

BRYANT POND

The Ladies Aid met Tuesday afternoon at the parsonage with 15 members present. The officers for the coming year, elected at the previous meeting are:

President—Gertrude Rodman
Vice President—Beatrice Steotzner

Secretary—Pearle Jones
Treasurer—Louise Willard

They will meet Tuesday afternoons every other week until further notice.

The Ladies Aid and the Social Union will present an Amateur program, Friday night, at the Grange Hall.

The town basketball team will play Bethel here Friday night.

Mrs. Walter Davis is ill. Cleo Twitchell is working there.

Mrs. Steve Davis has the mumps.

Mrs. Alden Chase returned Monday from Framingham, Mass.

The Woodstock Farm Bureau planning meeting will be held at the Grange Hall, Wednesday, Jan. 22nd.

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Mr. and Mrs. George Cushman, Hanna, Elwin and Avis, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Hubert McGuire and family at Peru.

Mrs. Burward Lang was at Norway Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cullen Abbott spent Saturday with their daughter, Mrs. George Abbott, and family.

Mrs. Joseph Barrett and son Stanley have moved back to their home at South Woodstock after spending the winter at the home of her parents.

Everett Cole was at Lewiston Monday.

Several from this Community attended the free dance at Beacon Light Pavilion.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis McGuire and daughter of Peru spent the week end with her parents. Mr. and Mrs. George Cushman.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Whitman were at Norway Sunday.

Rowe Hill, Greenwood

Vera Dunham was home over the week end from Locke Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Dunham of Howe Hill were at E. L. Dunham's, Sunday.

Mrs. Stella Ring came home Sunday from Milan, where she has been the past three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Burward Lang and Merle were at Newton Bryant's on Sunday.

A snow storm followed by the wind blew this winter struck Rowe Hill Monday and Sunday night. Roads were drifted so Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Dunham didn't go to work at Locke Mills or the children to school at Greenwood Center.

Wilmer Bryant finished harvesting his ice last Friday. He worked hauling wood for Colby Ring Saturday, also hauled wood for Clyde Dunham Monday.

Winford Bryant was in South Paris and Norway, Saturday.

Murray Cummings of Bryant Pond visited Albert Ring, Sunday.

Carl Bruckner of Caplin Hill, called at home at Rowe's and Newton Bryant's Saturday evening.

GREENWOOD CENTER

Mr. and Mrs. Myron Winslow of West Poland and David Roberts of Locke Mills were recent callers at H. L. Martin's.

Mrs. George Robinson and family of Locke Mills and Miss Phoebe Bacon of Norway visited at H. L. Martin's Sunday.

Reuben Benson was at his home at West Paris over the week end.

GREENWOOD CITY

Mrs. Della Morgan of Bryant Pond was a recent caller at her uncle's Robert Morgan's.

Mrs. Maude Whitman of Tabbs visited over the week end with her sister Mrs. Clyde Morgan.

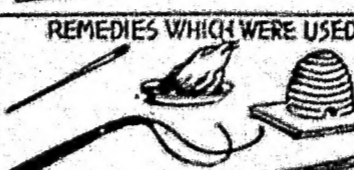
Mrs. Fay Morgan of West Paris was at her home here for the week end.

Mrs. L. H. Parsons of Locke Mills called on Mrs. George Cole one day last week.

Clyde Morgan who has been suffering from a foot injury, is now able to return to his work.

Stuff'n Dates
by Ned MooreSLEEPING SICKNESS
VISITED A
GIRL IN 1738

R. M. BRADY PHYSICIAN TO PRINCE CHARLES OF LORRAINE GIVES US THE STRANGE CASE OF A YOUNG WOMAN NAMED ELIZABETH ALTON. PHYSICALLY STRONG SHE APPEARED TO ACQUIRE A SLEEPING MALADY WHEN SHE REACHED THE AGE OF THIRTY-SIX YEARS.



AS SHE GREW OLDER SHE SLEPT LONGER AND ALL ATTEMPTS SUCH AS SHOUTING, THROUSTING NEEDLES IN HER FLESH, PUTTING FLAMING SPIRITS OF WINE UP HER NOSTRILS FAILED TO AWAKE HER. AT OTHER TIMES THEY WHIPPED HER AND EXPOSED HER BODY TO BEE STINGS AND PUSHED NAILS UNDER HER FINGER NAILS, BUT THIS FAILED TO AROUSE HER.

FINALLY SHE AWOKED OF HER OWN ACCORD. NO SUCCESS SEEMED TO ACCOMPANY THESE GENTLE EFFORTS TO CURE HER OF HER STRANGE SLEEPING MALADY.

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WEST PARIS D. of U. V.
INSTALL OFFICERS

Hannah Carter Tent, Daughters of Union Veterans, West Paris, held their regular meeting Monday evening, Jan. 6, when the following officers were installed by past president Eva Doble as installing officer, assisted by Phila Mayhew, guide:

President—Mona G. L. Doughty
Senior Vice President—Dorothy Doughty

Junior Vice President—Eva Doble
Chaplain—Laura Flavin
Treasurer—Emma Hollis

Secretary and Public Correspondent—Della Penley

Council Member—No. 1, Phila Mayhew, No. 2, Mabel Jackson, No. 3, Martha Gardner

Patrician Instructor—Emma Hollis

Guide—Phila Mayhew

Guard—Mildred Davis

Musicalian—Ruth McKeen

Color Bearer—No. 1, Martha Gardner, No. 2, Helen Smith, No. 3, Fannie Haines, No. 4, Esther Wheeler

Supper was served at 6:30 preceding the meeting.

WEST PARIS

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Penley are spending the week in New York.

Arthur Flavin spent a few days in town before leaving on a business trip to Detroit, Mich. and New York.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Day have broken up housekeeping and are boarding at George Gardner's. Their baby, Jane, has gone to Norway to stay with her grandmother Smith.

Constance Ellnor, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Mann, is recovering from illness and her trained nurse has returned home.

The Bates Literary Club will meet Friday with Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes, when they will study American Women as Pioneers in education. The program:

Mary Lyon, Miss Betty Florence Hale, Miss Perkins Review of Life of Abigail Adams Palmer, Miss Perkins Reading of her poems, Miss Perkins

WEST STONEHAM

Louis Rowe is branding at Slide Inn and hauling birch for W. A. Hervey.

Mrs. Maude Kittridge and son Henry spent the week with her daughter, Mrs. Thornton Carrier, at Howard Palmer's camp.

Harriet Kittridge is sawing wood for Howard Palmer.

Mrs. John Adams has been having a quincy sore throat.

School began again January 6, with Miss Helen Abbott as teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Thornton Carrier, also Herbert Kittridge, spent the week end at their mother's, Mrs. Maude Kittridge's, at North Waterford.

The United States Department of Agriculture estimates that there were 11,827,000 horses on farms in the United States January 1, 1936.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK

A party was held at the home of Mrs. Jessie Andrews on Friday, Jan. 10, by the Willing Workers and their friends, the party being given in honor of Mrs. Jessie Abbott. Mrs. Abbott having served most efficiently and faithfully as President of the society for the past two years, it was with regret that the members learned only a short time ago that she was resigning her office. A luncheon net was presented Mrs. Abbott, from the members, by Mrs. Annie Davis, Games, stunts, and music were enjoyed during the afternoon. Dainty refreshments were served. A regular meeting of the society will be held January 15, when they will be entertained by Mrs. Bernice Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Dean and daughter Elsie and Mrs. Gayden Davis were in Lewiston, Saturday evening.

The farmers in this community are harvesting their ice this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Pence and little son Clinton Everett spent the week end at A. M. Andrews.

Mrs. Kenneth Benson is at the Community Hospital, Rumford, for treatment.

Mrs. Jennie Estes is visiting her granddaughter, Mrs. Bernice Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Green and son Basil were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Davis.

Gerald Benson has been suffering for the past two weeks with a very severe sore throat.

Andrew Rose has closed his home here and gone to Norway to board for a while.

Mrs. Alice Felt Roberts and infant daughter, who have been at the home of her parents for the past two weeks returned to her home at Locke Mills, Sunday.

G. W. Q. Perham has purchased a new truck and truck body.

THE
BETHEL
NATIONAL
BANK

IN BUSINESS

SINCE 1905

NORTH PARIS

About 12 inches of heavy snow fell during the night Thursday, calling out the tractor to plow the roads Friday. This is the second time the tractor has plowed the roads this winter.

Dana Grover, who has been ill the past week, is slowly improving.

Dorothy Stevens spent the week with her grandparents in Buckfield.

Everett Blake, Berlin, N. H., who is visiting Ralph Abbott of West Paris, was in town Saturday.

Mrs. Clarence Coffin went to Norway Saturday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Peabody of West Paris. When near the fair grounds their car was run into by a car from Norway but fortunately none of them were seriously hurt. Both cars were badly damaged.

Harold Maxim of Paris Hill was a caller at Joseph Ellingwood's Sunday.

Truth Abbott spent the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alphon Abbott, West Paris.

J. Burton Emery of Peru was a caller at Clarence Coffin's last week.

FIVE CLUBS HOLD
JUDGING CONTESTS

Five 4-H Clubs have fulfilled one more requirement for their National Seal of Achievement by conducting judging contests. Contests have been held by the following clubs: Best We Can Do, Locke Mills; Merribee, Fryeburg; Oak Tree, Norway Lake; Newry Busy Bees, Newry; and Happy Juniors, South Woodstock.

40 years ago
Quoting THE BETHEL NEWS
Week by Week History in 1895

The chair factory is being sheathed up inside and double windows put on. This will make the building more comfortable for the workmen.

Forty or fifty years hence it may be of some interest to the people that time to know that on the 7th day of January the roads and fields were as devoid of snow as in July. It is now the 15th and wagons have been used all the time. No logging except yarding has been done, and the outlook for the lumbermen is about as bad as it can be. The "oldest inhabitant" hasn't a word to say; in fact, they freely admit they never saw anything like it.

Ice is being cut on the river and hauled to the village on wheels.

The local merchants have agreed to close their respective stores every evening in the week of eight o'clock, except Saturday.

The total amount of butter made at the Bethel Creamery for the year ending Dec. 1st, 1895, was 107,750 pounds.

Gould's Academy—There will be a lyceum Thursday evening at 7 o'clock, the question for discussion Resolved: That High License would do more for the cause of temperance than the Prohibitory Law.

Honey contains two simple sugars, dextrose and levulose, which can be absorbed directly into the blood stream and made available for energy.

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SAVE
MONEY!
SUBSCRIBE WITH
YOUR HOME
NEWSPAPER

You get a full year's subscription to one of these famous magazines and also a year to this newspaper for the amazing bargain price shown. Act now while this generous offer lasts.

THIS NEWSPAPER, 1 Year

AND ANY ONE OF THE MAGAZINES LISTED BELOW. . . . BOTH



(Check Magazine Desired)	
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<input type="checkbox"/> CHRISTIAN HERALD	3.25
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<input type="checkbox"/> COUNTRY HOME, 2 YEARS	2.25
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<input type="checkbox"/> ETUDE MUSIC MAGAZINE	3.50
<input type="checkbox"/> FARM JOURNAL, 2 YEARS	2.25
<input type="checkbox"/> FLOWER GROWER	3.00
<input type="checkbox"/> HOUSE AND GARDEN	4.30
<input type="checkbox"/> HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE	2.30
<input type="checkbox"/> JUDGE	3.15
<input type="checkbox"/> JUNIOR HOME FOR MOTHERS	2.50
<input type="checkbox"/> LIBERTY MAG. (52 ISSUES)	3.40
<input type="checkbox"/> LITERARY DIGEST (WEEKLY)	5.00
<input type="checkbox"/> LIFE	3.15
<input type="checkbox"/> MCGILL'S MAGAZINE	2.50
<input type="checkbox"/> MIDWEST GOLFER	3.00
<input type="checkbox"/> MODERN MECHANIX & INV.	2.75
<input type="checkbox"/> MOVIE CLASSIC	2.50
<input type="checkbox"/> NEEDLECRAFT (HOME ARTS)	2.30
<input type="checkbox"/> OPEN ROAD (BOYS) 2 YRS.	2.50
<input type="checkbox"/> PARENTS' MAGAZINE	3.40
<input type="checkbox"/> PATHFINDER (WEEKLY)	2.60
<input type="checkbox"/> PHOTOPLAY	3.75
<input type="checkbox"/> PICTORIAL REVIEW	2.50
<input type="checkbox"/> POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY	3.10
<input type="checkbox"/> RADIO NEWS (TECHNICAL)	3.75
<input type="checkbox"/> REAL AMERICA	3.25
<input type="checkbox"/> REDBOOK MAGAZINE	4.10
<input type="checkbox"/> REVIEW OF REVIEWS	2.50
<input type="checkbox"/> ROMANTIC STORIES	2.50
<input type="checkbox"/> SCREEN BOOK	2.50
<input type="checkbox"/> SILVER SCREEN	2.50
<input type="checkbox"/> SPORTS AFIELD	2.50
<input type="checkbox"/> SUCCESSFUL FARMING	2.30
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<input type="checkbox"/> TRUE STORY	3.00
<input type="checkbox"/> WOMAN'S WORLD	2.30

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I enclose \$_____ for which send me your newspaper for a full year and the magazine which I have checked.

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Street or R.F.D. _____

Town & State _____

WEST BETHEL

Miss Laura Hutchinson of Hef- was at her home here over the week end.

Leland Mills has gone to Harri- for the rest of the winter.

Mrs. Harlan Kimball of West- was with her father, John Kimball, Sunday.

Frank Gibbs of Somerville, Mass., was the guest of Earl Bonney a few days last week.

Mrs. Lottie Hutchinson has gone to Harrison to visit her sister, Mrs. Warren Martin, for a few weeks.

Mrs. James Westleigh and Miss Mather Mason were in Mason as the guests of Mrs. Lydia Westleigh one day last week.

Mrs. Daisy Morton, who has been caring for Mrs. Kenneth McInnis and baby, has returned to her home in Newry.

Earl Bonney has returned to his home in Boston after spending a few weeks with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hale.

Miss Barbara Collins of Lewiston was the week end guest of Miss Beverly Kneeland.

Mrs. Harry Head, who suffered a slight shock a few days ago, is reported comfortable.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Rolfe entertained at a turkey dinner Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Rolfe and family, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Rolfe and baby, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Bennett.

Mrs. Alice Rolfe was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Whitman Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Phenev of Lewiston were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roland Kneeland Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Burris had the misfortune to lose their beautiful chow dog, Rex. He was killed by the train.

Mrs. Carlton Saunders is assisting Mrs. Clarence Bennett with her housework.

Carmelo Onofrio is at home from Norway, N. H., for a few days as he is building a portable house to take back with him to live in for the summer.

Mrs. Frank Gibson spent Thursday with her daughter, Mrs. Floyd Hall.

EAST BETHEL

The whist party held Monday evening was the third in the series of four. Six tables were in play. Mr. Bartlett and Fred Haines received first prizes. Mrs. Beatrice Kimball and Robert Billings received consolation prizes. Cake and sandwiches and coffee were served after the prizes were awarded. Cards, games and charades were played until a late hour. The next party will be held the 27th when prizes for the series will be awarded.

The little pond by W. S. Hastings' was a busy place last week. The ice houses of G. K. Hastings, B. Farwell, Ceylon Kimball, John Noyes, Charles Reed, Leslie Noyes, B. Newton and Lawrence Kimball were filled. Others helping out were Richard Stevens, Willard and James Farwell, Robert Hastings, William Hastings, Chester Harrington and Victor Brooks.

The snow storm of Friday kept many pupils from school that day. Rooms at the school closed early.

Mr. and Mrs. Tracy Dorey have moved their household goods at O. Blake's. Mrs. Dorey and children are at Locke Mills with Mrs. Dorey and Mrs. Dorey has work at the mill, while Mr. Dorey is at Leon's Mills.

THE HERB GARDEN

AN INTERESTING MEETING

Farm Bureau groups in Oxford County are holding meetings on a basis that is new and interesting. Anyone who has a garden of herbs. At "The Herb Garden" meeting the history of herbs is studied, the kinds of herbs that can be grown in Maine, as well as their uses and use. Recipes for the use of Maine-grown herbs will be available to those wishing them.

Garden meetings are to be held at the following communities:

Next January: Brownfield, East Newry, South Hiram, Buckfield, Fryeburg, North Rumford and Westford.

MIDDLE INTERVALE

Harold Bartlett is at home and is intending to cut some pine on his father's lot.

Guy Cotton is working for Ernest Buck in the woods.

Carey Stevens and Frank Osgood returned to their work in Grafton, Monday.

Augustus Carter has finished working for Ernest Buck and is going to work for Marshall Hastings.

Lawrence Kimball exchanged work with some of the East Bethel people and had his ice house filled.

Mervin Buck is going to give up carrying the scholars and move to the village.

The school was closed here one day on account of the storm.

Richard Stevens and Lester Baletine are hauling wood.

GROVER HILL

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Mills and infant daughter and Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Mundt, motored to Westbrook and returned, to visit friends, last Sunday.

Cleveland Waterhouse, who has been very ill is somewhat improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Hutchinson from Mill Street, Bethel, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Abbott.

Ellen Chamberlaine was a recent guest of Mrs. Edwin Morrill.

Harry Lyon recently hauled some birch from his farm to market.

Mr. and Mrs. James Goodrich and daughter Lois from Portsmouth, N. H., are guests at C. L. Whitman's.

Arthur Whitman was the Sunday guest of his cousin, Arthur Whitman.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Rogers from South Waterford were guests of Mrs. Roger's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Whitman.

SONGO POND

The Crooked River 4-H Club met on Jan. 11 at the home of their leader with 10 members present. The Junior Sewing Girls started hemstitching table runners. The Senior Sewing Girls made fancy holders. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served by Helen Kimball and Myrtle Lapham. The next meeting will be on Jan. 18 with our leader. Miss Rosen is to be present and hold the judging contest on Buttonholes.

Edward Lapham and Clarence Kimball put in ice on Monday.

Miss Betty Hill spent the week end with Mrs. Marion Kimball.

There was a good attendance at the church services at Hunt's Corner on Sunday.

Mrs. Maud Kimball and Mrs. Marion Kimball visited several ladies of the town on Wednesday to secure Farm Bureau members.

Miss Gene Hill visited with Miss Myrtle Lapham and attended the dance at the Town House on Saturday night.

Warren Lapham got hurt quite seriously on the snow plow Sunday.

Arthur Kimball has finished hauling birch to Bethel and now is hauling rock maple logs to Gilead.

Clayton Penley and Harry Logan called at Leslie Kimball's Tuesday evening.

George Logan is visiting his half-brother, Carl Penley, at Fryeburg.

A. B. Kimball and Don Lewis were in Norway Monday on business.

Don Lewis has given up running the dances at the Albany town hall and Eddie Cross, Leonard Kimball and Fred Littlefield have taken it over.

Floyd Kimball and Roger Clough cut ice for Dolly Lapham and Clarence Kimball, Monday.

Leonard Kimball has gone back to hauling birch after a week off getting his ice in.

Dolly Lapham's car skidded on the ice in front of Hollis Grindle's, Monday, and tipped over on its side. Mr. Lapham was alone and was unhurt and the car was not damaged.

The snow plow has broke out the road to the Houlton place back of the Pond where A. B. Kimball is having birch cut and will haul it to Bethel later.

A. B. Kimball has his ice all in and also Mr. Twitchell's at the head of the lake.

George Schools spent the week end at Leonard Kimball's.

The Songo School closes this week until some time in March, when it will continue.

Mrs. Mae Cash called on her sister, Mrs. Frank Smith, and family at Locke Mills recently.

SUNDAY RIVER

School opened Monday after a two weeks vacation.

Albert Eames is repairing the kitchen for R. L. Foster.

Harry Williamson and Guy Pratt were in town Friday.

The big snow plow opened the road for the first time, Friday.

Hazen Sweeney, William Powers and Ramsey Reynolds were home over the week end from Grafton.

Martin Jackson is cutting birch for Clyde Stevens.

Royal Reynolds spent a few days last week with his aunt, Mrs. Edith Bailey, of Bethel.

Owen Demeritt and R. M. Fleet were in Ketchum the first of the week yarding out wood.

Mrs. Hilda O'Brien and daughter Betty of Cumberland Center have returned home after spending several days with her mother, Mrs. Nettie Fleet.

J. W. Reynolds did the chores for R. M. Fleet while he was at Ketchum.

Joe Spinney is sawing wood for Elmer Trask.

Charles Smith was in town from Andover, Tuesday.

4-H CLUB ENROLLMENT NEWS

To date 344 membership cards have been received from 34 clubs in the county in comparison with 171 last year at this time. Three clubs in the county have increased their enrollment by three over last year. They are Busy Workers, Canton Point; Crystal 4-H, Rumford Center; and Happy Juniors, South Woodstock. Each club can do their part to keep up the enrollment by increasing their membership just one over last year's total.

Wood's CASH MARKET

PHONE 42-3

Hamburg, 2 lbs. 39c

Lettuce, 10c

Steaks - Roasts

Veal

Lamb

Sausage

Frankforts

Read the Citizen — \$2.00 a Year.

1936
Chesterfield
brings 'em down
leap year...and
every year



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THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT BETHEL, MAINE

CARL L. BROWN, Publisher

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W. E. Bosserman, Bethel
Chamberlin's Fruit Store, Bethel
Donald and Irving Brown, Bethel
Robert Perry, West Bethel
George Stearns, Hanover
Leo Estes, Locke Mills
Clayton Holden, Giload

Any letter or article intended for
publication in the Citizen must
bear the signature and address of
the author and be written on only
one side of the paper. We reserve
the right to exclude, or publish
contributions in part.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 16, 1936

BETHEL NEEDS

More and Better Sidewalks—winter
and summer
Night Watchman—All the Year
Rural Fire Protection
Enforced Traffic Rules
Australian Ballot System for Town
Meetings

QUOTATIONS FROM QUESTIONNAIRES

"Rather than mutilate the paper
I answer the questionnaire below.
Favorite features and most inter-
ested in

1. Bethel and vicinity news
2. Reports on road work
3. 49 Years Ago
4. Here and There in Maine
5. Sports and other nearby news

6. Advertising (classified in par-
ticular)

7. Your editorials and comments
"Not interested in the 'Funnies'
or much of the magazine section,
but they must interest a great
many and are an improvement in
the paper, which has lately been
criticized by many obviously educated
persons. Certainly hope you can keep
the Republican tone and battle the
New Deal which threatens to engulf
us. We spend our summer vacations
in Bethel and anything relating to
our contacts in news of interest.
The Citizen brings us a breath of
Maine every week. Enclosed is
check for renewal."

The Citizen is rated as an "in-
dependent" newspaper, but the "Re-
publican tone" is not denied. To
the last sentence gave the great-
est pleasure.

"Favorite Features: Locals, the
Church News Poetry, The New Ma-
chine. Most interested in news
from Bethel, West Bethel, Grover
Hill. Probably no one reads every-
thing even in the Citizen. Some
have not one thing, some another,
and variety of readers require vari-
ety in reading matter. Too many
defective stories, not only too but
most newspapers. They are the field
of the A. P. Most of your short
stories are passable, some of them
useless, some of them good. You
are printing a clean sheet, even to
the old 'Keep it up'."

These letters were of the type
that we wanted. More like these
will be helpful for there is wide
latitude in good newspaper mat-
terial. Following suggestions in the
above and similar responses we are
contemplating the more popular of our
features and ask the cooperation of
all interested as in the past.

BOY SCOUT NEWS

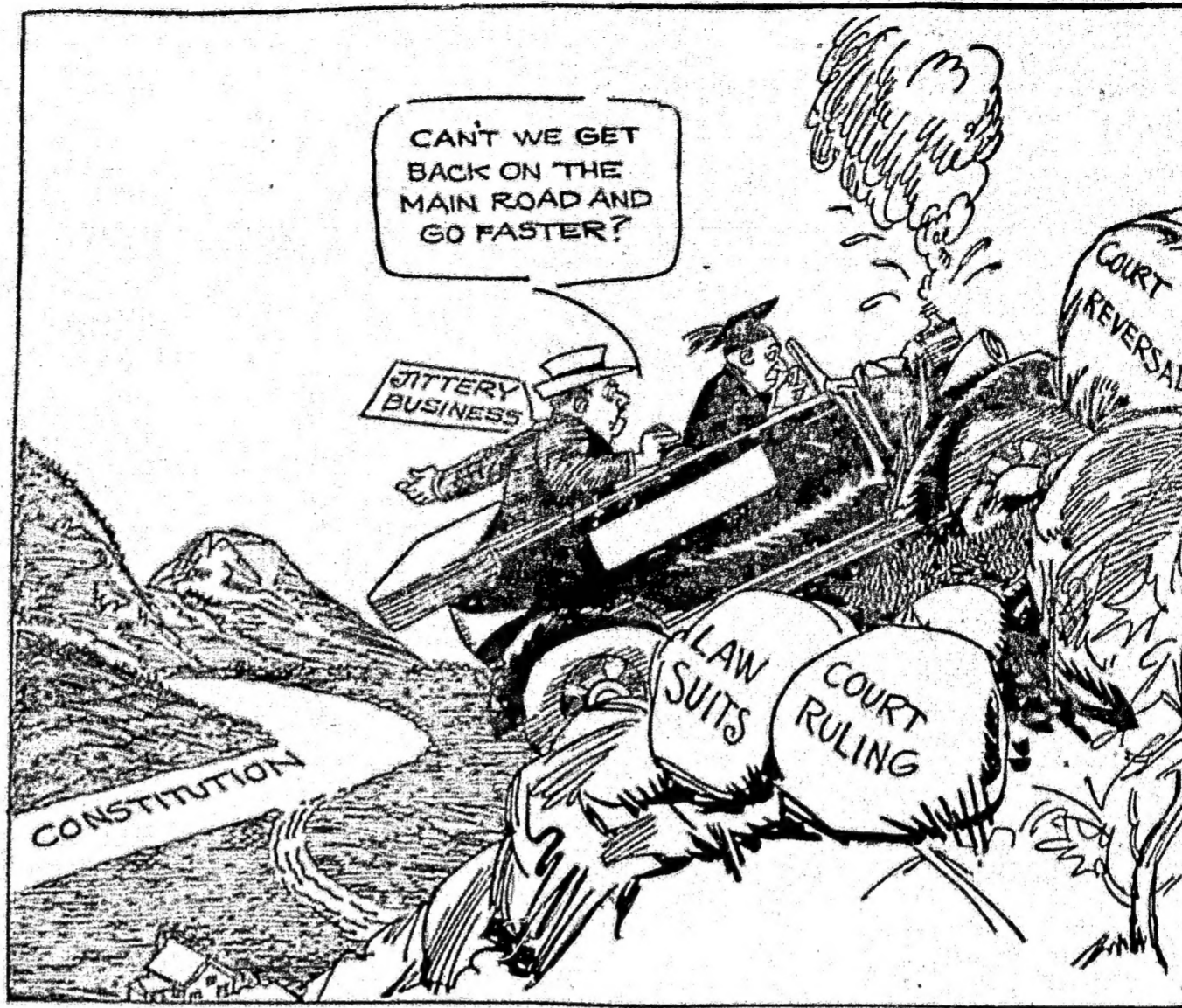
TROOP 145 BETHEL

The Boy Scouts held a special
meeting at 8:30 o'clock on Monday,
Jan. 6 at the Legion Rooms. Scout-
master Earl Davis assisted by En-
sign Van prepared and served a
supper of water stew, doughnuts
and coffee in honor of the Eagle
Post. Officers of the post con-
sist of P. J. Crane and Rev. P. J. Clif-
ford were also present. Rev. H. T.
Wallace presided after supper
songs were played and no regular
meeting was held.

On Jan. 12, the troop held
its regular meeting at the Legion
Rooms. Scout Executive Loring
Chandler of Auburn was present
and answered questions about
Camp Maine, and gave instruction
on artificial respiration.

Talbot H. Crane, Scribe

Delay On The Short Cut



ECONOMIC HIGHLIGHTS

Happenings That Affect the Dinner
Pails, Dividend Checks and Tax
Bills of Every Individual. National
and International Problems
Inseparable from Local Welfare.

On January 1, American business,
large and small, found itself with a
new item of operating expense to
pay. The item is labeled "Social Se-
curity."

This year, unemployment insur-
ance will take 1% of each employ-
er's total pay-roll, and it is to be
paid by the employer, not the em-
ployee. Next year the tax will be
2%, and in 1938 it will reach 3%
the maximum under the present
law. Forecast is that the tax will
produce total revenue of \$250,000,
000 during 1936. If business condi-
tions remain unchanged, it will ob-
viously produce \$500,000,000 next
year, \$750,000,000 per year there-
after. However, hope is that busi-
ness betterment, with its corollary
of increased employment and higher
wages, will steadily increase the
revenue even though the per-
centage of tax remains constant.

Next step in the program will
come in 1937, when the federal old-
age pension plan goes into opera-
tion. That will start with a 1% tax
on employers and 1% on employees,
which will mount slowly until it
reaches 3% on each in 1949. Total
federal tax will thus be 5% of all
payrolls by 1950, of which employ-
ers will pay 3%, employees 2%.

In addition to these federal levies,
states are studying ways and means
of bearing their share of the ex-
pense in the case of old-age in-
surance, for example, the federal
government will match state dona-
tions dollar for dollar. A number of
states already have various taxes
for this purpose, others are plan-
ning them. In some cases, state
funds are created by payments by
the employer alone, in others by
payments by both employer and em-
ployee. And there is a certain
amount of agitation in Oregon and
elsewhere for a general sales tax
to create funds for the unfortunate.

State-federal cooperation in-
volves certain legal difficulties. Re-
quirement is that state funds shall
be turned over to the federal gov-
ernment for distribution. In most
states, it seems that this would be
unconstitutional under present
state constitutions. If that turns
out to be true, states which wish to
cooperate will have to go busily to
work remaking their laws and
amending their constitutions.

Further legal troubles arise from
the fact that, in the view of many
attorneys, the social security act
was hastily written, lacks the clarity
it should have. Some think, as
Business Week recently reported,
that present legislation should be
thrown overboard and a new start
made. However, there seems small
chance that this will be done,
though it is expected the present

Congress will make an effort to
clear up some of the more vague
parts of the law and thus make it
legally sounder.

Dismissing these legal and tech-
nical difficulties, which must be
eventually settled by the courts and
Congress, it may be said that busi-
ness views social security with
mixed emotions. Many leading cor-
porations have liberal pension
plans of their own, established long
before a federal law was conceived.
They agree with the principle the
legislation represents, confused as
they are by some of the details.
Many industries are considerably
eyeworied as to where to get
the money, at a time when, in spite
of rising sales, net profits of numer-
ous businesses are at comparatively
low levels. Hope of the Adminis-
tration is that business conditions
will continue to improve so rapidly
that profits cannot help but rise,
that increased costs will thus be
automatically taken care of, for
under the law, these new costs be-
come fixed overhead regardless of
any profit.

There, in brief, is the status of
social security at present. It could
be changed overnight by the pas-
sage of another kind of law, such
as the Townsend plan with its de-
mand for \$200 a month for all peo-
ple over 60. Most economists feel
that if this happens, the whole
cause of social security will be
endangered. The President also
seems to reflect this view.

Comment on the President's
speech to the Congress, on the
state of the union, fell into partisan
channels except for that portion
dealing with foreign policy.

The President said that 85 or
90% of the world's people were
peaceful, that 10 or 15% endangered
peace. He denounced dictators, and
made bitter, thinly-veiled allusions
to saboteurs. He said the U. S.
must provide an adequate national
defense and at the same time keep
absolutely neutral and free from
dangerous foreign entanglements.
These views received general ap-
proval by U. S. commentators.

Body Dies by Organs

The human body dies, not quite
by inches, but at least by organs,
according to a heart specialist. The
first organ to die after the heart
stops pumping blood around the
body is the brain. This happens in
from eight to ten minutes, so that
stoppage of the heart for about that
long kills the brain and makes the
victim a complete or partial idiot,
even if the heart later starts up
again. Next to die is the muscle
of the heart itself, which happens
in from ten to twenty minutes after
the blood stops circulating. This
marks the time within which vic-
tims of heart failure may be revived,
hearts which have stopped for more
than twenty minutes are likely
themselves to be dead and impos-
sible to start.

Why We Need a National Umpire

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN
National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

As happened after the crash of the
Blue Eagle, the recent decision in-
validating A. A. A. has aroused vari-
ous proposals for a change in our
American form of government.

A typical suggestion is that we
withdraw from the Supreme Court
some or all of its authority to hold
elected officials to the course mapped
out for them in the Federal Consti-
tution, and thereby extend to Con-
gress the power to steer our ship of
state among whatever shoals or
channels may strike its fancy.

There is nothing either new or
impossible about such proposals.
They can be translated into reality
by the mere adoption of any one of
several amendments now pending in
Washington. Let the American peo-
ple agree to relinquish to Congress
certain rights granted them by the
Constitution and preserved by the
Supreme Court—and the thing is
accomplished.

That's what advocates of those
amendments are asking us to do.

But, simple as this idea can be
made to sound, it remains a serious
and dangerous proposal. It strikes
at the very root of accepted Ameri-
can principles in government. Be-
fore we consider any such course
let's pause to remind ourselves of
several facts of our past and current
history. Let's recall, for example:

That alone, among the greater na-
tions of earth, our country has
retained its form of government un-
changed during the past century.

That much of the permanence and
success of its government has been
attributed to the system of checks
and balances between executive,
judicial and legislative branches,
and between the states and Wash-
ington. It is based on the principle
that the right of the people and
the states to govern themselves shall
not be usurped by central authority.

That under our form of govern-
ment America has enjoyed a larger
share of happiness and prosperity
than any other nation.

That none of the nations which in
recent years have shifted to the
newer forms now popular in Europe
have achieved anything that can be
envied by the American people.

And finally:

That whatever passing benefits
various odd experiments may offer
a favored few, they do not hold the
solution of our problems. Despite
the alluring phrases of economic
crooners, America still subscribes to
the essential truth and wisdom ex-
pressed by George Washington when
he said:

"Nothing but harmony, honesty,
industry and frugality are necessary
to make us a great and happy
people."

The following industries estab-
lished new production records in
1935, though some were not so for-
tunate in the matter of profits:
Radio, washing machines, refrig-
erators, electric power, nickel,
gasoline, shoes, aviation, rayon, oil
burners.

NEWS OF THE WE

—Continued from Page One

AFTER BIG PRIZE

London, England — Arriving
England, Omaha, William W.
ward's 4-year-old stallion will
enter for the Ascot Gold Cup
which no American horse has
in more than 50 years. Last year
Omaha won three great races,
3-year-olds, the Preakness, the
mont Stakes and the Kentucky
by.

FIRST CLASS REFERENCE

White Plains, N. Y.—When
police officials asked Charles R.
John, town councilman, who
vouch for him, in connection
his application for a pistol per-
mit, he named Franklin D. Roose-
velt, Will Hays, Cardinal Mundelein,
J. Edgar Hoover, Uncle Sam's
G man. He got it.

MAKING IT PLAIN

Washington, D. C.—Here is
President Roosevelt's present
huge tax case to Treasury in-
vestigators: If A sold stock to B
loss, and if B sold stock to A
loss, both deducting their loss
from their income tax; then, B
bought his stock back from B.
B bought his stock back from B
the double transaction running
several millions of dollars, but
usually making a difference of
\$46.86 in their bank account.
What action should be taken?
Submitting for A and B the name
Pierre S. du Pont and John J.
Kob, Uncle Sam now proceeds
levy the additional taxes that
have been due were it not for
allegedly fictitious transaction.

FISH-EYE VIEW

New Haven, Conn.—Bob Kip
doesn't swim, yet he has won
Yale's swimming squad's suc-
cessfully that they haven't in
dual meet with any college in
years. This year, he is out
from under water. Protected by
diving helmet, he watches his
fish's stroke and technique from
his critical view-point.

"ROXY" IS DEAD

New York City—Samuel R.
appel, known to a generation of
movie-goers, director first of
York's Capitol Theatre, later
Roxy and, for a few months
its opening, of the Rockefeller
ter Music Hall, died sudden-
heart failure. He was the last
the modern supporting star
screen productions.

BONUS PLANS DISCUSSED

Washington, D. C.—With the
sage by the House of Repre-
satives of the Bonus Bill both
Senate and House leaders of
parties are trying to arrive at
method of payment that will be
acceptable to the White House.
Cash payment is demanded. Con-
gress realizes that it must pay
it by heavier tax levies. Money
made of "baby bonds" as a plan
might escape Presidential veto.

THREATENS PRESIDENT

New York City—Invading
Gotham's swanky Park Ar-
apartments, Federal operatives
rested Austin Phelps Palmer,
thy electrical engineer, on
charge of sending threatening
letters to President Roosevelt.
They read: "I'll choke the life
of you with my own hands."
Captors allege that Palmer
ed, saying that \$1,000,000 had
stock market "sort of got into
his mind."

NORTH LOVELL

Herbert McAllister has
boarding at Amos McKee's
past two weeks and naively
for Ben. Russell.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Heb-
son, from Bridgton were
visitors at her parents', Mr.
Mrs. Levi Butters'.

Installation was Wed-
nesday night, Jan. 1. Round
Grange and Bear Mountain
met with Kezar Lake Grange
joint installation.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry
have moved into Harry's
rent.

Jeas Adams and Harold H.
been cutting wood for Mr. T.
West Stoneham. They are
now for Oils Lebanon.

Lester Butters in helping
Andrews haul birch.

Salt should always be added
the water in which onions are
ed, otherwise they lose
their flavor.

OF THE WE

Continued from Page One

AFTER BIG PRIZE

...n, England — Arriving
... Omaha, William W.
... 4-year-old stallion will
... for the Ascot Gold
... American horse has
... than 50 years. Last
... won three great races
... the Preakness, the
... stakes and the Kentucky

CLASS REFERENCE

Plains, N. Y.—When
... Officials asked Charles
... own councilman, who
... for him, in connection
... cation for a pistol per
... ed Franklin D. Roose
... ys, Cardinal Mundelein
... Hoover, Uncle Sam's
... He got it.

MAKING IT PLAIN

ington, D. C.—Here is
... t Roosevelt present
... case to Treasury
... If A sold stock to B
... If B sold stock to A
... ch deducting their
... their income tax; then,
... A's stock back from B,
... t his stock back from
... le transaction running
... millions of dollars, but
... making a difference of
... n their bank account
... tion should be taken?
... for A and B the name
... du Pont and John J.
... ole Sam now proceed
... additional taxes that
... due were it not for
... fictitious transaction.

FISH-EYE VIEW

aven, Conn.—Bob Kig
... swim, yet he has
... swimming squad's so
... that they haven't
... et with any college
... this year, he is can
... der water. Protected
... helmet, he watches his
... ke and technique fr
... tical view-point.

"PROXY" IS DEAD

ork City—Samuel L.
... known to a genera
... ers, director first of
... apitol Theatre, let
... for a few months
... ng, of the Rockefeller
... Hall, died sudden
... ure. He was the cen
... ern supporting show
... productions.

PLANS DISCUSSED

ington, D. C.—With
... the House of Repre
... the Bonus Bill both
... House leader, of
... re trying to arrive
... of payment that will
... to the White House
... ment is demanded
... lizes that it must
... ver tax levies. "Baby
... bonds" as a plan
... eape Presidential ve
... EATENS PRESIDENT
... rk City—Invading
... swanky Park Ar
... ts, Federal operat
... astin Phelps Palm
... trical engineer, ca
... f sending threaten
... resident Roosevelt
... d: "I'll choke the
... with my own hands
... llege that Palmer
... g that \$1,000,000
... rket "sort of got

BIRTH LOVELL

t McAllister has
... at Ames McKee's
... weeks and nautil
... Russell.
... Mrs. Phillip Heb
... Bridgton were w
... at her parents', M
... Butlers'.
... tion was Wedn
... an. I. Round M
... and Bear Mountain
... Kezar Lake Gr
... alliation.
... Mrs. Harry
... ved into Harry

DEATHS Fought

By New Monoxide Gas Test

near the deadly traffic toll reaches new figures for highway
This is the fourth of a series of articles to combat a new
... carbon monoxide gas, more deadly and insidious than any
... employed in warfare.

By L. T. WHITE

Highway Safety Expert

fresh air around you? For tests
show that poorly adjusted motor
discharge large quantities of un
burned and partially burned gases
These mechanical defects allow
the gas to seep into the automob
compartment, where the driver is
quickly affected. The high percent
age of such danger is shown by
Connecticut survey made last year
when several thousand cars were
stopped on the road and tested.
Measurable quantities of carbon
monoxide were found in half of
them.

In order that your life may not
be one of the thousands snuffed
out as the result of carbon monox
ide science has developed the Fox
or Prover, a device to detect wast
and unburned fuel found in the
exhaust of a motor. Proper adjus
ments can then be made to elim
inate this deadly danger

DO YOU REMEMBER THEM? . . .



A GOULD BASKETBALL TEAM OF YEARS AGO

GOULD ACADEMY NOTES

Girl Reserves Recognition Service

The Girl Reserves of Gould Academy held a Recognition Service for new members in the Music Room Wednesday, Jan. 15, at 3:45. The new girls were: Alice Reynolds, New York; Anne Ring, Locke Mills; Arlene Greenleaf, Bethel; Barbara Hall, Bethel. Phyllis Davis, Girl Reserve President, and Margaret Tibbetts, head of the Membership Committee, had charge of the service. Stunts and games followed under the leadership of Rosalind Rowe, head of the Program Committee, Evelyn Hunt, and Barbara Moore.

Robert Payne, Gould '35, is a member of the freshman class at the University of New Hampshire.

A house party was held at Holden Hall Gould Academy, Friday evening, when the dormitory boys were hosts to invited guests. A program of games, a social hour and refreshments was arranged by the following committee: Clinton Bennett, Wilson Mills; Bryant Bean, Woodstock; and Archer Waterhouse, Poland, assisted by Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Bailey of the faculty. The members of the party included Miss Leavengood of the faculty, Barbara Moore of Bethel, Ann Lyndon of Boston, Marion F. King of Rangley, Marion Jellerson of Biddeford, Betty Raynes and Peggy DeCoursey of Bangor, Persis Adams of Hartford, Lillian Judkins of Upton, Jane, Norrine, Norwood and Archer Waterhouse of Poland, Virginia Knight of East Haven, Conn., Alice Reynolds of Noroton Heights, Conn., Christine Cunningham of Oquossoc, Carolyn Linnell and Margaret Ripley of Magalloway, Marjorie Files of Poland, Russell DeCoursey of Bangor, Bryant Bean of Woodstock, Clinton and Donald Bennett of Wilson Mills, George and Charles Adams of Sumner, Talbot Crane of Bethel, Huston Dodge of Damariscotta, and Herbert Foote Jr. of Rockland, Mass.

SCHOOL NOTES

Grammar School pupils having 100% in Spelling last week were:
Grade VII
Buddy Clough, Donald Cross, Muriel Hall, Mary Jodrey, Lillian Leighton, Robert Lowe, Barbara Luxton, Clyde Malley, Joyce Swan, Francine Warren, Garey York, Abigail Gill
Grade VI
Muriel Bean, Ruth Bennett, Philip Baye, Dorothy Fish, Rosalie George, Elizabeth Gorman, Herbertina Norton, Madelyn Waterhouse.
Grade V
Yvonne Baker, Alice Bennett, Ida Clough, Barbara Coolidge, Vera Leighton, Barbara Poole, Marion Waterhouse.

SCHOOL SAVINGS BANK REPORT

Grade	Week of Jan. 13	Sav. Bank	Total
Primary School			
I	\$4.00	\$2.10	6
II	1.00	2.50	69
III	2.50	1.95	69
IV	1.00	2.20	53
	\$9.00	\$9.75	
Grammar School			
V	\$3.00	\$2.50	50
VI		1.35	45
VII	4.00	1.85	60
VIII	3.50	2.75	76
	\$10.00	\$8.45	

Second and Eighth have banners.

Disfranchisement

It depends upon the state laws whether a person who has served a prison sentence becomes disfranchised. Many states disfranchise those convicted of felony; others do not. The right to vote may be returned to the person who has served a prison term by the order of the governor of the state. Federal prisoners are always disfranchised, but the right to vote may be returned to a discharged prisoner by the order of the Chief Executive of the United States (The President).

PUBLIC ATTITUDE HELPS THE BANKS

Annual Bankers Convention Says Public Confidence Has Been Restored

The restoration of public confidence in banking has put it in the position where it can function fully and vigorously in playing its full economic part in the progress of recovery, said the American Bankers Association in its annual convention. "The passage of a generally constructive banking law in the Banking Act of 1933 has stabilized the banking situation and enabled bankers to devote undivided attention to the normal administration of their institutions in promoting the business and public welfare of their communities," the resolutions said. "We feel that it is a particularly important feature of this law that it aims to create through the revision of the Federal Reserve Board a Supreme Court of Finance which, with the non-political appointment of exceptionally competent men, should constitute one of the greatest forward steps in building a sound banking and credit system."

The Government in Banking

Another resolution said: "We particularly emphasize the desirability of the retirement of government from these fields of extending credits of various types which can be adequately served by privately owned institutions. We recognize that the exigencies of the now passing depression made necessary a large participation by government for a time in the task of meeting emergency financial needs. "These conditions have been largely remedied and the obligation now rests upon the banks and other financial agencies to demonstrate to the people of this country that they are fully able and willing to meet all demands upon them for sound credit cooperation. It is our duty as bankers to facilitate in every effective way the retirement of government agencies from credit activities by promoting public understanding of the proper function of privately owned banking."

School Savings

During the school year which closed June 30, 1935, American school children to the number of 3, 326,389 deposited \$11,577,900 in school savings reports to the American Bankers Association show.

The Cook's Corner

An Exchange of Choice Recipes by the Citizen's Cooks . . .

Send your favorite recipes to the Cook's Corner, care of the Citizen, and try these that we have just received.

Apple Sauce Cake

1-3 cup shortening
1-2 cup sugar
2 eggs
1-2 cup molasses
2 cups pastry flour
3 teaspoons baking powder
1-2 teaspoon nutmeg
1-4 teaspoon cloves
1-8 teaspoon soda
1 cup apple sauce
1-2 cup raisins
Cream shortening; add sugar slowly, beating in well. Add well beaten egg and beat until well blended; add molasses. Sift together dry ingredients and add alternately with apple sauce. Add raisins. Bake in greased square baking pan in moderate oven (350° F.) about 1 hour. Makes one nine inch cake. B. H. S.

Chocolate Nut Squares

2 one-ounce squares unsweetened chocolate
1-2 cup butter
1 cup sugar
2 eggs (well beaten)
1 teaspoon vanilla extract
1-2 cup bread flour
1-4 teaspoon salt
1-2 cup nut meats (broken)
Melt chocolate in top of double boiler. Remove from fire and add butter, sugar, eggs, and vanilla extract. Mix well and then add the flour and salt. Spread on a well-greased cookie sheet and sprinkle with the broken nut meats. Bake in a hot oven (400°) approximately 10-12 minutes. Cut in squares and remove from cookie sheet at once. Makes 4 dozen squares. H. P.

Here's a hint you will not want to miss. To dust sugar on hot doughnuts and to get it on evenly shake the doughnuts in a paper bag containing powdered or granulated sugar. There's no waste of sugar, there's no spilled sugar to be wiped up.

HOME-GROWN FOOD HELPS FAMILY MEET CASH NEEDS

Almost 60 percent of the food consumed by Maine farm families was produced on the farm during the last year, according to records kept in cooperation with the Extension Service of the Maine College of Agriculture. This is significant because it releases cash for other items in the family budget, says Edna M. Cobb home management specialist. How this or any other additional cash income which may be available during 1936 will be used depends largely upon the extent to which various items have been cut during the years of lesser incomes.

"Some families may have a more liberal clothing allowance. In families where incomes have not sufficient clothing needs there will be replacements of household furnishings which have worn out or there may be some improvements made to the house. Still other families whose incomes have been able to take care of these things will provide for some necessary medical or dental attention which has been neglected. A more liberal allowance for school expenses may be planned for in some families.

"According to the Bureau of Agricultural Economics, the foods for which prices may be higher are, pork, lard, bread, flour, and cereals since the supplies of these are relatively short. There may be slight increases in clothing prices during 1936, especially in wool, silk, rayon, and shoes. The prices of items for household operations such as kerosene, coal, soap, and other cleaning supplies will probably remain about the same as a year ago.

"Prices for building materials have probably risen as low as they will for some time and there is no evidence of an immediate increase. No advance in the price of automobiles is anticipated."

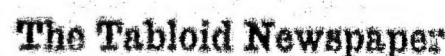
When you buy cranberries look for a fresh plump berry that is firm and has a high luster. Avoid shriveled, dull or soft berries.

the exhibition is prepared and
and up for the public free of
charge at 3 P. M. on Exhibition
day. As there will be no let all
members of our school and
go to the hall where they look at
exhibits and then we sent them
I give them free ice cream. This
for the evening show. If you
there have finished up satisfac-
tories and then we sing. If I don't
I give out any necessary notices
of the evening's entertainment.
tally the State Club Leader and

Nutritionists have solved one of the mysteries of Old Mexico. The Aztecs had no vitamin A, they thought, until it was discovered in a much loved chili powder. Chili peppers contain two or three times as much vitamin A as a good grade butter. Most other peppers are no good sources of vitamin A.

The recreation program included musical selections with guitar accompaniment by Marguerite Hinckley, Dorothy Abbott and Lula Mitchell, songs and games.

O. K. CLIFFORD CO. INC.
SOUTH PARIS



County Club
with the club me
for their organ
January 18 at 10

**MARCH 23-26 RESERVED
FOR FARM AND HOME WEEK**

Hunt, are the new
the Crooked River 4-H
North Waterford, Miss.
a County Club Agent
with the club member
for their organization
January 18 at 10:30 a
school house.

Persons who do not know why they gain or lose weight are urged to consult a physician before they attempt to gain or lose through diet.

H. ALTON DACON
BRYANT POND, MAINE

Witness, Peter M. MacDonald,
Judge of said Court at Parls, this
17th day of December in the year
of our Lord one thousand nine hun-
dred and thirty-five.

BRYANT POND, MAINE

More and More New Englanders
Are Stopping at the VENDOME . . .
When in BOSTON.

For they enjoy the genuine New England
Hospitality and environs of Copley Square.

Ten minute walk to Tremont Street,
shopping and theatrical center.
Five minutes by subway.

NEW NIPPON ROOM RESTAURANT
and Cocktail Bar, Supplementing
Main Dining Room

Room Rates: Single, with bath, from \$2.50
Double, with bath, from \$3.00
Parlor, Bedroom and bath, from \$4.00
Breakfasts from 35c; Lunch, 50c & Dinner, \$1

HOTEL
VENDOME
Commonwealth Ave & Dartmouth Street

(An Abbott Hotel)
KARL P. ABBOTT
President
EDWARD DOWNES
Manager

WATERMAN Fountain Pens,
W E HOSHERMAN

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VENDOME
Commonwealth Ave & Dartmouth Street

(An Abbott Hotel)
KARL P. ABBOTT
President
EDWARD DOWNES
Manager

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents, second week, 15 cents, each additional week, 10 cents.
Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

FOR SALE

Would like to trade for cattle, good '29 Ford sedan. Call at Sanborn farm near Steam Mill. FRANK SPRAGUE 41p

FOR SALE—Round Oak Heater for wood or coal, and Circulating Oil Heater, practically new. HAROLD LURVEY, High St. Tel. 108-2. 42p

At L. E. Davis' Lumber Shed, Snow Shovel; look them over, compare them with others. Saws filed and all kinds of odd work at reasonable prices. 42

YARNS for rugs and hand knitting. Samples and knitting directions free. H. A. Bartlett, Harmony, Me. 42

NOTICE—For Trades in Good Meat call at Sanborn Farm, next to Steam Mill. Any amount sold at reasonable prices. Fridays and Saturdays. FRANK SPRAGUE, Dealer in Livestock, Bethel. 32pt

WOOD FOR SALE—Seasoned under cover. Four foot, 16 inch or 12 inch lengths. FRED I. CLARK, Bethel. 20lf

MISCELLANEOUS

PIANO TUNING—H. L. White will be in Bethel about Jan. 15th. Orders with F. J. Tyler or write Box 9, Auburn, Maine. 41

Firearms, Ammunition, and Traps—Supplies, bought, sold, and exchanged by H. I. BEAN, Bethel, Maine. Dealer in Raw Furs, Deer skins, Hides and Pelts. 2lf

First of the 100



From more than 400 Texas girls Miss Carolyn Durham, whose home is in Dallas, was chosen acting chief of the Rangerettes, official hostesses of the Texas Centennial Exposition which opens June 6. She will assist in choosing and training the 25 other girls of the Southwest who will wear the cowboy costume costumes from June until December.

Conference on Banking

NEW YORK—An eastern states conference on banking next week will be held at the American Bankers Association in Philadelphia January 23 and 24 as a part of the conference on a national program in banking. It was announced.

Robert V. Ewing, president of the National Bankers Association, said that the conference is being held at the time of the annual meeting of the association.

The conference will be held at the Philadelphia Hotel. It was announced that the conference will be held at the Philadelphia Hotel. It was announced that the conference will be held at the Philadelphia Hotel.

TAX LIEN ON REAL ESTATE

As many people have no understanding of the law in regard to tax lien method of collection, we publish below the law passed by the 1933 Legislature, as amended in 1935. Chapter 28, Public Laws of 1935:

AN ACT to Provide for Alternative enforcement of Tax Liens.

Sec. 1. Alternative method for the enforcement of liens for taxes on real estate. Liens on real estate created by section 3 of chapter 13 of the revised statutes, in addition to other methods previously established by law may be enforced in the following manner, provided, however, that in the inventory and valuation upon which the assessment is made there shall be a description of the real estate sufficiently accurate to identify it: Any officer to whom a tax has been committed for collection may, after the expiration of 3 months and within 1 year after the date of commitment to him of said tax, in the case of a person resident in the town where the tax is assessed, give to the person against whom said tax is assessed, or leave at his last and usual place of abode, a notice in writing signed by said officer stating the amount of such tax, describing the real estate on which the tax is assessed, alleging that a lien is claimed on said real estate to secure the payment of the tax and demanding the payment of said tax within 10 days after service of such notice. After the expiration of said 10 days and within 10 days thereafter in the case of a resident and in all other cases within a year from the date of the commitment of said tax to said officer, said officer shall record in the registry of deeds of the county or registry district where such real estate is situated a certificate signed by said officer setting forth the amount of such tax, a description of the real estate on which the tax is assessed and an allegation that a lien is claimed on said real estate to secure the payment of said tax. That a demand for payment of said tax has been made in accordance with the provisions of this act and that said tax remains unpaid. In all cases, except in the case of a resident, said certificate so filed need not contain the allegation that payment of said tax has been demanded. At the time of the recording of the certificate in the registry of deeds as herein provided, in all cases such officer shall file with the town treasurer a true copy of said certificate and also at the time of recording as aforesaid, the said officer shall mail by registered letter to each record holder of a mortgage on said real estate, addressed to him at his place of last and usual abode, a true copy of said certificate. The fee to be charged to the taxpayer for said notice and filing shall not exceed \$1 and the fee to be charged by the registrar of deeds for such filing shall not exceed 50 cents.

Sec. 2. Filing of certificate to create mortgage. The filing of the certificate, provided for in section 1, in the registry of deeds as aforesaid shall be deemed to create and shall create a mortgage on said real estate to the town in which the real estate is situated having priority over all other mortgages, liens, attachments and encumbrances of any nature, and shall give to said town all the rights usually incident to a mortgage, except that the mortgagee shall not have any right of possession of said real estate until the right of redemption herein provided for shall have expired.

Sec. 3. Foreclosure provisions. If said mortgage, together with interest and costs, shall not be paid within 14 months after the date of the filing of said certificate in the registry of deeds as herein provided the said mortgage shall be deemed to have been foreclosed and the right of redemption to have expired.

Sec. 4. Notice. The filing of said certificate in said registry of deeds shall be sufficient notice of the existence of the mortgage therein created for all purposes.

Sec. 5. Discharge. In the event said tax, interest and costs shall be paid within the period of 14 months herein provided for the mortgagee shall discharge said mortgage in the same manner as is now provided for the discharge of real estate mortgages. Approved March 31, 1935.

"Extra Girl"



When Texas Centennial Exposition officials began to select the Rangerettes hostesses for the Exposition, they planned to have one who was born in each of the 48 states. Then along came Mabel Rooks, shown above, and she passed the strict requirements. Officials found later she had been born in the District of Columbia, so they increased the corps to 50, giving themselves a little leeway in the matter of states.

Food Calories

A food calorie is equivalent to the amount of heat which would raise the temperature of about four pounds of water one degree Fahrenheit. An average-sized, healthy man, sitting comfortably in a chair, will spend about 100 calories of energy per hour. This amount of energy, says an authority, is obtainable from the oxidation of about an ounce of starch, or a little less than half an ounce of fat.

Born

In West Bethel, Jan. 1, to the wife Kenneth McInnis, a son, Donald Libby.

Died

In Auburn, Jan. 13, Jesse Stiles, a native of Bethel, aged 45 years.

MAGAZINE SUBSCRIPTIONS

CITIZEN OFFICE PHONE 15-10

Oysters,	25c-35c pt.
God Bitts,	15c lb.
Salt Herring,	18c lb.
Salt Mackerel,	25c lb.
Smoked Herring,	25c lb.
Parasips	
Spinach	
Squash	
Bunch Carrots	
Tripe	
Liver	

L.W. Ramsell Co.
BETHEL, MAINE

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
Rev. Herbert T. Wallace, Minister
Sunday, January 19
9.30 a. m. Sunday School.

The Minister is conducting a new course of studies on "The Story of Our Bible" in a class of Academy students. All are welcome.

11.00 a. m. Morning worship. Sermon subject, "Debit and Credit."

6.30 p. m. The Comrades of the Way. Initiation service for new members.

7.30 p. m. The Fortnightly Forum. We are to have an informal discussion of the AAA, 'before and after', and a presentation of the Farmers' plight.

On Wednesday evening, January 22, the Annual Roll Call of the members of the Congregation. We hope for an one hundred per cent response of all members within possible reach. Those unable to be present will be expected to send a message to be read.

The deferred Annual Business Meeting of the Congregation will be held at the same time. The Officers of the Church (the Nomination Committee's Report is posted) will be elected and reports of 11 organizations will be called for.

Instead of the usual Parish Supper before the Meeting this year, as a departure from old custom, the Ladies' Club will serve refreshments at the close of the meeting and a social hour will be spent.

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. P. J. Clifford, Minister
9.30 Sunday School.
11.00 Morning Worship. Rev. A. I. Oliver, speaker.
5.45 Senior League
6.30 Intermediate League.
7.30 Evening Service. Special music.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Sunday School at 10 o'clock.
Services Sunday morning at 10.45.

"Life" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon which will be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, January 19.

The Golden Text is: "I record, that God hath eternal Life, and this Life Son" (1 John 5:11).

Among the citations of the Bible is the following: "the first day of the week, in the morning, they came to the sepulchre, bringing the spices which they had prepared, and found the stone rolled away, and entered in, and found not the body of the Lord Jesus. And as they passed, as they were much thereabout, behold two men by them in shining garments as they were afraid, and said unto them, Why are ye living among the dead? here, but is risen (Luke 24:5, 6 to colon):

The Lesson-Sermon also the following passages: Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy. "Jesus could have withstood his enemies. He would have laid down a human life for his spiritual brethren. He would have allowed men to attempt the destruction of the mortal body that he might furnish proof of his immortality. Nothing could have killed him" (page 518).

Testimonial meeting Tuesday evening of every 7:30, until the first of May.

NOW

is the time to have

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Popular Price

CROCKETT'S GARAGE

Phone 101 Bethel

REMINGTON

TYPEWRITERS

Odeon Hall, Bethel Admissions Children, 20c Adults, 30c
Show Starts at 8:00

FRI.-SAT., JAN. 17-18

"Don't High-Hat Me, Big Boy
I've Been Thrown Out
Of The Best Place"



MAE WEST
'GOIN' TO TOWN

A Paramount Picture
Directed by Alexander Hall

Special Shorts

TWO ALARM FIRE—Popeye

BABY BE GOOD—Betty

Sound News

COMING — Friday and Saturday, January 17-18

"The Last Days of Pompeii"

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Volume XLI

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Rescue I

By WILLIAM C
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4c a Copy—\$2.00 a Year

By **WILLIAM C. UTLEY**

Continued on Page Four



Hugh Bradley Says:

Fitting People to Tune Is Break for Tin Pan Alley

SONGS that might have been (but were not) dedicated to the gentlemen and ladies whose names you see on the sports pages so frequently.

I MISS YOU MOST OF ALL—Any Dodger of any curve ball. I'VE GROWN SO USED TO YOU—Danno O'Mahoney to Don George after the fourth wrestling affair.

I LOVE A PARADE—Tom Yawkey, owner of the Boston Red Sox, to the other American league magnates.

I DON'T LIKE NO CHEAT MAN—Dizzy Dean, while suggesting to the Cards that they either pay him or trade him.

WHERE DID YOU GET THAT HAT?—To Judge K. M. Landis.

IT'S NOT WHAT YOU WERE, IT'S WHAT YOU ARE TODAY—By Joe Louis, to Jack Dempsey and Gene Tunney whenever they start making comparisons.

EVERY LITTLE BIT ADDED TO WHAT YOU GOT—By Connie Mack to the ever loving fans who mourn his bad luck in obtaining only \$300,000 for Jimmy Fox and other heirs.



ALL ALONE—To the fan who insists upon watching the Braves play. I DON'T HE RAMBLE—In memory of that favorite which took the baseball route and my five co-stars at New Orleans the other day.

ARGENTINES, THE PORTUGUESE, AND THE GREEKS—To one of any all-American football team.

ARE YOU THERE, MORTY?—By the thoughtless fans to their favorite umpire when there are enough pop bottles to go around.

JUST A MEMORY—By the

MORTY



"Well, when you sit back and think of all the things that happened to me all the fan and things, you're glad to sit and think of me. There were a lot of things happening all the time, especially the time to the woodshed with dad.

American Davis Cup players to the Davis Cup.

REMEMBER, BOY, YOU'RE IRISH—By the fans of Jim Braddock, in case—

YOU'RE A LONG, LONG WAY FROM HOME—By the fans to any Philly who happens to reach first base.

It's Gem of Football Ocean to Lou Little

MY LOVE IS FAIR COLUMBIA—By Lou Little to the folks who have been whispering that he would like to shift to Penn.

HORSES—By the fans to the Yankees, Giants and Dodgers who claim that they have improved their teams.

ALWAYS IN THE WAY—By the lightweights in recognition of that perennially thwarted ambition, Tony Canzoneri.

I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GOING, BUT I'M ON MY WAY—To Roy Parmelee by any ball that has just left Roy Parmelee's hand.

YOU CAN'T KEEP A GOOD MAN DOWN—By Blondy Ryan to all the big league clubs which persist sending him to the minors.

I WON'T SAY I WILL BUT I WON'T SAY I WON'T—By the state legislator to the inquisitive reporter who asks him whether he will vote for legal racing this winter.

I WAS DREAMING, ONLY DREAMING—By Casey Stengel to the Brooklyn fans while trying to explain that recent trade.

HUSH, HERE COMES THE

DREAM MAN—By any heavy-weight fighter to his nerves when ever Joe Louis steps into the ring. SHOO FLY, DON'T BOTHER ME—By Babe Herman to almost any ball that comes into the outfield.



GET YOUR MONEY'S WORTH

A bit of personal advice from this inept to the fans who have not been getting it at certain spots recently.

THE PARDON CAME TOO LATE—By the fans to a certain bald-headed reporter after arriving at this last line.

OSTRICH university is located in one of the nation's largest cities. The name was bestowed because the seat of learning always is adorned with fine feathers while the head ducks under cover whenever danger threatens—but probably there is no sense in mentioning that here.

"What," said the most celebrated of O. U. Deans (a gentleman who, by the way, is just as dizzy even though he does not toss for the Cards), "Copy those Southern colleges by being honest about the aid we give to athletics? He glanced sternly at the other members of the faculty assembled in solemn con-

clave. "Why, it's preposterous, isn't it, Mr. Yessir?"

"Yessir," answered Mr. Yessir who, of course, was faculty member of the athletic committee. "Why they don't know nothing. It's just them wild-eyed radicals. Why, they ain't got a thing on us. Why—"

But since there are so many institutions of higher education which continue as pure as the driven snow (beneath the railroad tracks) so far as athletics are concerned, the reporter does not wish to single out one university. He merely wishes today to offer some case history for the benefit of any eminent educator who continues to ask why—

They sent me to a good prep school for two years and then I entered the university. Your paper was one of those that got excited about the way I was scoring touchdowns for the Freshmen. Still I wasn't satisfied. I wanted an education and football took so much time I had little opportunity for study. I kept thinking about that.

"Since I was sure to be a regular next year, the varsity men took an interest in me. They told me not to worry, that I could skip all classes and still get 'B's'.

"Still I wasn't satisfied. So when I heard that the Blue Ridge League baseball club I was playing with had sold me to the N. Y. P. League (an organization with a higher salary limit), I quit. I decided to make my living out of professional baseball instead of out of amateur football.

CASE B—A now famous hockey player was a versatile schoolboy

athlete in his native Canada. The representative of a big-time Eastern team showed him how he could get a good education free of charge by entering a selected American prep school and preparing for the Eastern Siwash.

Everything was lovely until he was ready for college. Then he learned that the coach at the Eastern Siwash had accepted a higher salary at a distant university. Naturally the coach wanted company and offered some fancy inducements, but the athlete refused to go so far away from home.

"Within a week after that I had offers from 16 colleges," the athlete says. "He (the coach) had passed the word around that he had withdrawn his claim to me and that I was a free agent."

CASE C—A small, unheralded college upset a famous Eastern team in an intersectional contest. Several days later I was talking with the coach of another noted Eastern team. He had been a teammate of the small college coach, called Bill because there are so many bills connected with football.

"You know the Boss (the correct name is that of the famous coach for whom they had played) is good to us chaps breaking in," he remarked. "Take the way Smith and Jones (the names are not correct) cleaned up last Saturday. Well I could have had them two weeks ago."

"The Boss had them all lined up for the alma mater but he's got so much material this year, he couldn't conveniently use them and they didn't want to wait. So he offered to let me have them cheap. Of course, it was kind of late in the term but I was just about to wire him okay when Bill came through town."

"Bill needed a couple of ready-made backs for his big Eastern showing and you know the Boss always was kind hearted. So—" The coach laughed.

"Funny, isn't it," he said. "Here Smith and Jones win a big game for Bill and probably get him a new contract and yet they've never been within 1,000 miles of Bill's campus."

CHAPTER VII—12—The girl quivered, rounded sideways, lying near the knife in each hand a street, her eyes ablaze. "You beast!" she said. "You beast!" she said. "You beast!" she said.

He smiled with contentment. "Theatrical? Hysterical? Your line, my dear. That lowered her the knife and ax. edge towards him, raised ready, to strike from her still and hoarse and dead. "If you do not go, unless you first kill me. The smile left his face. He replied: "You are stark cold. It may be two or three I can come back. long enough for you. surely. You'll be glad to see me then. Only, he asked: "Does it not realize it will be your death?"

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A FEW LITTLE SMILES

A Good Patient

"Look here, my man," she said. "Will you please inform me why you come begging at my door again? Why don't you try some of the other people in the road?"

"Can't," replied the tramp. "Doctor's orders, ma'am."

"Doctor's orders?"

"Yes, ma'am. My doctor told me that when I found the food that agreed with me I should continue with it."

Needn't Be Afraid

A woman engaged a new maid, who answered the door one afternoon. A man stood on the doorstep and asked if her mistress was at home.

"Yes, sir," replied the maid, "come in."

"But," stammered the visitor, "perhaps she's engaged."

"Oh, she's engaged all right, but he's out of town for a week, so you needn't be afraid. Come in,"—Stray Stories Magazine.

Relief

The minister met Tom, the village ne'er-do-well, and, much to the latter's surprise, shook him heartily by the hand.

"I'm so glad you have turned over a new leaf, Thomas," said the good man. "I was delighted to see you at the prayer meeting last night."

"Oh," said Tom after a moment of doubt. "So that's where I was."—Arcanum Bulletin.

Salesmanship

"There's a wonderful echo around here," said the mountain guide who was in league with the local innkeeper. "Try it once by shouting, 'Two steins of beer!'"

The tourist shouted as directed, then listened. "I hear no echo," he said.

"Oh, well, never mind, here comes the bartender with your beer, anyway."

Alphabetically Speaking

Jack—What did the boss say to you for being L. O. B.?

Zack—What does that mean?

Jack—Late on Saturday.

Zack—Oh, he gave me the D. O. M.

Jack—And what's that?

Zack—Don't come Monday.

No News to Him

It was late in the evening, and he was tired of being accosted by the many street hawkers.

The last straw came when a flower-seller stopped him with "Snowdrops, sir?"

"I always knew it did," he snapped, and strode on.—Stray Stories Magazine.

THE LOVER'S OWN CAR



He—A man out West has invented an automobile that can be steered with the knees.

She—How splendid! Have you—

He—Oh, yes; I've already put in my order for one.

Residence of King

An amateur dramatic society was giving a show, an affair with royalty in it.

"Come," said the actor, who was playing the king, "let us go into the 'ouse."

There was a titter from the boxes.

"He said 'ouse,' an occupant remarked. The actor, overhearing, turned to the offender. "Yes, I said 'ouse—do you think a king would live in huparments?"—Pearson's Weekly.

Not Bad

An older farmer was moodily regarding the ravages of the flood.

"Iliram," yelled a neighbor, "your pigs were all washed down the creek."

"How about Flaherty's pigs?" asked the farmer.

"They're gone, too."

"And Larsen's?"

"Yes."

"Humph!" ejaculated the farmer cheering up. "Tain't as bad as I thought."—Atlanta Constitution.

Footballer's Kick Uncover Diamond

Gillette, Wyo.—The field goals kicked by young Jerry Hannum have thus far been of slight importance to anyone except his own back yard football gang. But Jerry kicked one of the most valuable "goals" ever recorded here. The cleats of his kicking shoe dug into the dirt and uncovered a diamond ring. Mrs. A. W. Ostlund identified it as one she had lost seven years ago.

This Lad Was Willing to Earn an Education

CASE A—A young infielder reported to the Giants. His face seemed familiar but his name did not check. He explained to the reporter that he had used an alias while playing football for one of the best publicized of Eastern Siwashes.

"I was," he said, "a pretty fair athlete as early as my second year in high school (in a Pennsylvania mining town). I wanted an education and saw no reason why I should not earn it with my ability to play games. So I picked out the best offer from those made by eight colleges.

"They sent me to a good prep school for two years and then I entered the university. Your paper was one of those that got excited about the way I was scoring touchdowns for the Freshmen. Still I wasn't satisfied. I wanted an education and football took so much time I had little opportunity for study. I kept thinking about that.

"Since I was sure to be a regular next year, the varsity men took an interest in me. They told me not to worry, that I could skip all classes and still get 'B's'.

"Still I wasn't satisfied. So when I heard that the Blue Ridge League baseball club I was playing with had sold me to the N. Y. P. League (an organization with a higher salary limit), I quit. I decided to make my living out of professional baseball instead of out of amateur football.

Athlete Can Sell Out to the Highest Bidder

"I'm not klicking. They treated me awell, and—what's that? Sure, the coach knew that I had played professional baseball. When I was still in prep school the coach persuaded that Blue Ridge League club to hire me."

CASE B—A now famous hockey player was a versatile schoolboy

TOPNOTCHERS by KET

His 500th Lion



Bruce is the only man in the world who kills lions for a living. He is official lion hunter of California. Bruce estimates he has killed 43,000 lions during the 1910s. He has killed 500 lions since joining the game commission in 1919.

CAUG By WNU Service

CHAPTER VII

—12—

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CAUGHT IN THE WILD

By ROBERT AMES BENNET

WNU Service

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CHAPTER VII—Continued

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The girl quivered, tensed, and bounded sideways. The belt-ax was lying near the knife. She clutched one in each hand and straightened erect, her eyes ablaze.

"You beast!" she cried. "Go! Go, or I'll kill you!"

He smiled with cool irony. "Why so theatrical? Hysterics are not in your line, my dear Lillith."

That lowered her voice, but not the knife and ax. She began to edge towards him, with the blades raised ready to strike. Her voice came from her stiffened lips, low and hoarse and deathly calm:

"If you do not go, I will kill you, unless you first kill me."

The smile left his lips. His eyes narrowed. He replied no less quickly:

"You are stark crazy. I'm going. It may be two or three weeks before I can come back. That should be long enough for you to starve into sanity. You'll be glad to welcome me then. Only, how about your father? Does it not sober you to realize it will be your fault if he dies?"

For answer, she took a full step nearer. The look in her eyes daunted him. He slanted sideways, caught up Garth's rifle, and ran across to the bank above the canoe. When, more slowly, she came to the top of the bank, he had the canoe launched and was heaving in the wolfskin knapsack.

He jumped aboard with the rifle and one paddle. As he backed off shore, she ran down to the water's edge and flung his engagement ring at his face. It struck his upturned forehead and glanced outboard and its flash was instantly quenched in the water.

CHAPTER VIII

Woodcraft.

Of the pit of blackness, Garth's first dimly conscious thoughts were of water. He was still in swimming. . . . No, the water was only on his face. Not rain, nor poured water—something wet sopping his forehead.

He opened his eyes, blinked the haze from them, and found himself sinking up into a pair of sunken blue eyes. They were clouded and dark with misery. Yet with strange suddenness they brightened. At that he realized they were the eyes of Lillith Ramill.

"What's—happened?" he muttered. Even as his lips moved, he remembered. "Huxby—his pistol. Must have—shot me."

"Yes. Dad also."

Garth sought to tense his flaccid muscles, ready to bound up. She laid a restraining hand on his forehead. "Lie still. He went—"

"What?"

"Right after it. Be quiet, else you say go unconscious again. The bullet cut across the back of your head. All these two days you've been there in that frightful stupor. I could not wake you up. I felt sure you'd die."

"Stupor—two days?" he muttered. "Concussion—brain."

He made deliberate trial, and found he could move his legs and arms. "Luck—no paralysis. Soon be all right. But—your father? You said 'father also.' Can't see why. Wolf was rabid only for my claim—not blood mad."

"Of course! The cowardly beast meant only to murder you. But when he fired again, Dad jumped up between."

"Dad?"

"Not if there was a doctor. It's through the shoulder. The coward—"

Garth pointed to the wolf's head out in the swamp. "How would you like to run off with the canoe, instead of killing himself like a man?"

"Run off, did he? Thought he'd killed your father?"

"No, he said it wasn't serious. All we needed was to take Dad in the canoe and get that man Tobin's medical kit."

"Yet he ran off without you?"

"I made him go. I drove him off, the beastly sneaking coward!"

Garth stared, perplexed. "You did that? Yet he wanted to take your father where he could receive treatment."

She frowned. "He thought you dead. But after I nearly fainted, I pushed against you to get up. I felt you were still alive. I was afraid you'd come to—would move. He would have—finished you. So I—drove him off."

"Leaving yourself and your father marooned here?"

The girl stiffened. Her mouth went hard. "Don't fancy I did it for you! It was—it was because I was not going to let him finish his sneak murder. It would have been the same if I'd gone off and let you die. You can see that. You must!"

He smiled up at her frown. "All the more sporting of you. Not half bad, I'd say."

"Oh, but it is bad—frightfully bad! No food—not a thing to give Dad all this time."

A sudden thought jerked Garth up to a sitting position. He swayed from dizziness. Then his head cleared. He was only rather weak from blood-loss and sore about the back of his head. An exploring hand found a wad of moss, tied upon his wound with a band of plaited grass. He heard the girl murmur:

"I fixed Dad's the same way—ashes and the moss to hold it on. Ashes or soot—I once heard about something like that for cuts."

He pointed to the scattered ashes of the dead fires. "Be quick. Build a big blaze and throw on green wood. That southbound plane! Must signal it. Even if he's aboard, he can't keep the pilot from coming down."

Lillith Ramill's head drooped despondently. "I saw it this morning—way out across the sky. First there was the drone of the motor. Then I saw it—way off. Only, I could do nothing. Yesterday I used your last match. I wanted to boil for Dad the one pinch of tea that's left. A puff of wind blew out the flame. Now there's no hope. He took your rifle too. No fire or food or gun, or any chance of rescue!"

Garth looked around and saw her father tossing in feverish sleep under the shade of a slight brush canopy. He gave the overwrought girl a bantering smile.

"What, merely a matter of fire, medicine, food, and escape? If only you were a Boy Scout! How about becoming a Campfire Girl? Fetch me a two-foot willow branch the size of your forefinger, a thong, one straight dry stick, and that chunk of dead birch trunk."

A little and increased the friction of the fire-drill point at the bottom of the shallow hole he made in the block of wood. The dry birch soon began to smoke.

"Now, we're under way," he said. "Next comes medicine. By using the ashes, you gave our wounds sterile dressings. Your father was tuned up to the pink of condition. His wound will heal as rapidly as mine. What little fever he has means nothing. To cool it, crush in his drinking water some of the cranberries from over there along the edge of the muskeg. You might boil willow bark and add a little of the bitter decoction to the cranberry juice."

"Oh, it's good to know he's not sick. But to starve to death!"

Garth pointed to the wild fox out in the swamp. They were beginning to flock together with the approach of autumn. "How would you like to run off with the canoe, instead of killing himself like a man?"

"Run off, did he? Thought he'd killed your father?"

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After looping some thongs to his belt, he went to stack a hollow pile of brush on a forked stub that had broken off from a fallen beech tree. Out in the water, he bobbed under and came up with his head between the forks of the float.

He waded, neck deep, up the muskeg stream so slowly that the stub and branches appeared to be an ordinary bunch of driftwood.

When he stepped off over his depth, he began to tread water. By a quiet movement of his hands under the surface, he glided the blind into the midst of a mallard flock. The trick was to grasp a duck's feet and jerk the bird under before it could squawk. He waded back to shore with five dead mallards tied to his belt.

After the meal on roast duck, he set some rabbit snares. He then showed Lillith how to make cords by splitting off strands from peeled spruce roots.

Next came the carving of Eskimo hooks from duck bones. With bait, a catgut leader and a spruce-root

proved. "Sounds good. It means you'll soon be in shape for rafting. As for your question, perhaps you imagine Miss Ramill and I have been heaving that down timber over the bank just for sport."

The millionaire staggered to his feet unaltered for the first time since Huxby had shot him down. "A raft! How the devil can you make one if you can't make a canoe? No rope or rawhide thongs to tie the logs together."

Garth supported him over through the spruce thicket to the drop-off of the bank. The wobbly invalid squatted on the brink and stared in surprise. Down the beach, close beside the water, his daughter sat plaiting a great pile of willow withes into a thick line. Before her floated a partly built raft of dead birch tree trunks.

Mr. Ramill's gaze passed over the raft, to peer out across the immense lake-like expanse of the great river.

"Raft! Ugh! It's worse out there than the white water when we shot those rapids."

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"Boats?"

"The supply steamers of the Hudson's Bay company and other traders, taking out the season's cargoes of furs."

The millionaire granted his relief: "Ugh—steamers! Almost good as a plane."

"If one comes along, and if we see it in time," Garth qualified. "You are rather far-sighted. You might watch for smoke downriver."

"I'll do that. D—n your dithering with any raft! Ten to one, you've already let every steamer slip past. All this time with your nose rubbing those d—d logs!"

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But Garth did not count strongly on sighting any steamer. The boats might have lingered at the far-away Arctic trading posts. Delays meant danger of an early blizzard. He rushed his work on the raft. When dusk came, Lillith went on watch, in place of her father. Garth relieved her at midnight. But neither of them saw any light out on the vast expanse of ghostly gleaming whitecaps.

By another sunset Garth had the raft completed to his satisfaction. He had built a superstructure that raised the footing well above the waterline. Rails guarded against the risk of squall waves washing the still weak millionaire overboard. For sweeps, Garth lashed the paddles to poles made of spruce saplings. He rigged other saplings for mast and yardarm, ready to hoist the blanket as a sail in case of a favorable change in the wind.

"Shift or calm, we'll put off at sunrise," he announced.

Though Mr. Ramill grumbled, he ate his fill of broiled whitefish, and rolled up for the night to fall into the healthy heavy sleep of a convalescent. Lillith again took the first watch.

In the midst of his first sleep, Garth opened his eyes with the instant alert wakefulness of a hunter. The girl's hand was on his forehead.

"Yes?" he asked.

"I'm not sure," she murmured. "The wind has gone down. . . . It looks like a star. But it is so low on the water, I thought I'd better call you."

He rolled from the bed of spruce tips and dry moss. A single glance downriver was enough. He jumped to light the prepared bundle of brush at the smudge fire and leap with it down the bank.

As the heap of fuel on the beach burst into flame he heard the girl's gasping murmur, close behind his shoulder: "It can't—be a—mistake?"

"Growl away, sir," Garth answered. "Sounds good. It means you'll soon be in shape for rafting. As for your question, perhaps you imagine Miss Ramill and I have been heaving that down timber over the bank just for sport."

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"Shift or calm, we'll put off at sunrise," he announced.

Though Mr. Ramill grumbled, he ate his fill of broiled whitefish, and rolled up for the night to fall into the healthy heavy sleep of a convalescent. Lillith again took the first watch.

In the midst of his first sleep, Garth opened his eyes with the instant alert wakefulness of a hunter. The girl's hand was on his forehead.

"Yes?" he asked.

"I'm not sure," she murmured. "The wind has gone down. . . . It looks like a star. But it is so low on the water, I thought I'd better call you."

He rolled from the bed of spruce tips and dry moss. A single glance downriver was enough. He jumped to light the prepared bundle of brush at the smudge fire and leap with it down the bank.

As the heap of fuel on the beach burst into flame he heard the girl's gasping murmur, close behind his shoulder: "It can't—be a—mistake?"

"Growl away, sir," Garth answered. "Sounds good. It means you'll soon be in shape for rafting. As for your question, perhaps you imagine Miss Ramill and I have been heaving that down timber over the bank just for sport."

The millionaire staggered to his feet unaltered for the first time since Huxby had shot him down. "A raft! How the devil can you make one if you can't make a canoe? No rope or rawhide thongs to tie the logs together."

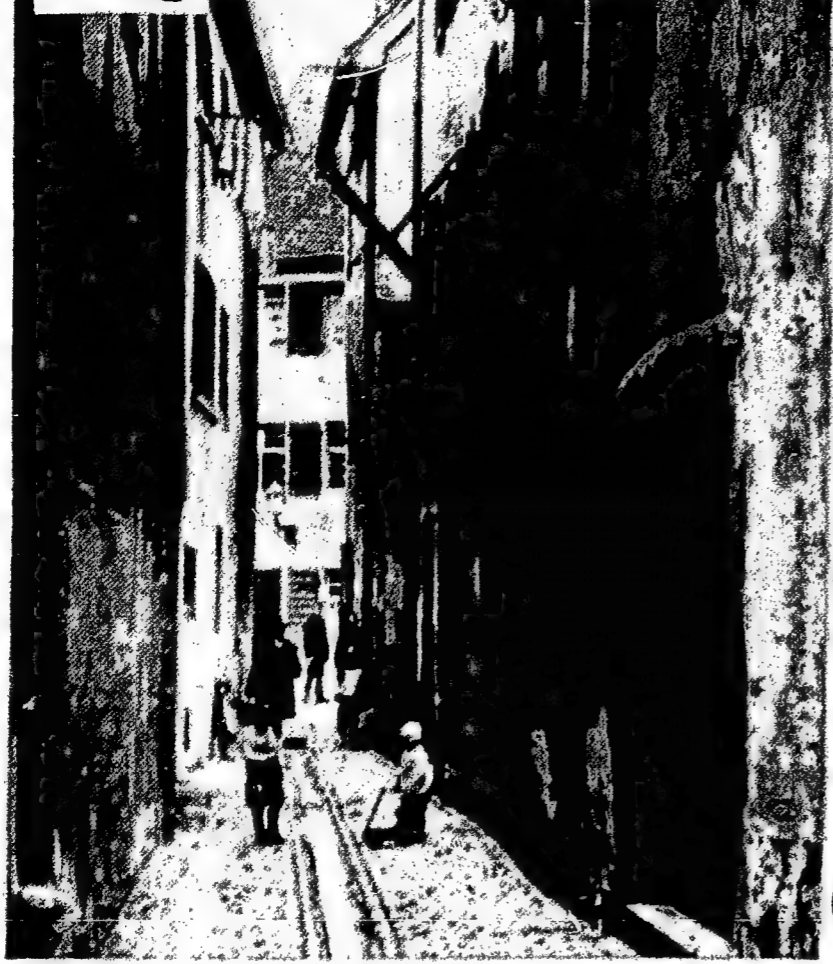
Garth supported him over through the spruce thicket to the drop-off of the bank. The wobbly invalid squatted on the brink and stared in surprise. Down the beach, close beside the water, his daughter sat plaiting a great pile of willow withes into a thick line. Before her floated a partly built raft of dead birch tree trunks.

Mr. Ramill's gaze passed over the raft, to peer out across the immense lake-like expanse of the great river.

"Raft! Ugh! It's worse out there than the white water when we shot those rapids."

PAGE OF READING FOR THE FAMILY

QUAINT FREIBURG



Clear Water Runs Through This Freiburg Street.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

FREIBURG, gateway to the Black Forest of Germany, not only thrills tourists with its quaintness, but in a city of historical monuments. Many of the monuments are churches, but numerous lay monuments also flank Freiburg's streets.

Martin Waldseemüller, the geographer who was the first to put the name "America" on a map, was a Freiburg, and his ancestral dwelling not only still stands but flourishes. Martin's father was a prosperous butcher, who apparently held views unpopular in Germany even then, for he was known as "King of the Jews" and met a violent death.

The family were at the time living in what is now No. 9 Lowenstrasse, then the Pike's Head house, and Martin was a student at the newly established Albert-Ludwig university. Later, when Waldseemüller's "Cosmographic Introduction" and the world map, on which for the first time the newly discovered Western World was called "America," became famous, neighbors probably remembered that a family of that name had lived on their street. But it was only in recent years that a tablet was placed over the door of the little two-story yellow house, stating that from 1490 to 1492 lived Martin Waldseemüller, who in the famous World Atlas of 1507 located the continent of America the name it bears.

It is a lovely shop now, with a shiny brass door, sign of the hair dresser, and a sign over its door. No one looking at its positively "pristine" front could dream that it had weathered the storms of 450 years.

The White House—why "White"? no one seems to know—is probably the most spectacular of all Freiburg's landmarks. It was built by Emperor Maximilian I, but only three years after the completion he died. It was built for a brief time when Maximilian's grandson was a boy. It was never occupied. But the place has been continuously kept up, and now it is the home of the Freiburg University. It is a large, red-brick building, with a high tower, a stable, all warm red and glowing with a classical sense of the buildings of a great city.

Oldest Inn in Germany.

The Black Horse is generally considered to be the oldest inn in Germany. It is a large, yellow, three-story stone building with a

high, dormer-windowed roof and maroon shutters, set slightly edge-wise and bulging a little with the bend of the street; but natty withal and rather snapping its fingers to the 550-odd years that are chalked up against it.

The inn appears on Freiburg's town records as a going concern in 1390, and since that date the names of its proprietors are all on file. This is something of a miracle when you consider that the poor old Bear has kept his ground with his back against the city wall and his nose uncomfortably near the city's most vulnerable gate, and that he has survived the onslaught of Austrian, French and Swedish armies.

Buildings Kept Up.

All Freiburg's old buildings carry their age well, though, and are singularly lacking in a depressing museum atmosphere. They are kept up and painted, and, above all, lived in. About them hangs a jaunty air of character and usefulness such as you see in sturdy old people who refuse to be shelved. The Kaufhaus (Merchants' Hall) in the Münsterplatz, an amazing example of Late Gothic in bright red and gold, since it was begun, in 1524, has been a trading center for the Schwarzwald farmers.

The flat-faced yellow Kornhaus, or Granary, across the square, with its enormous steep gables and its red trimmings, was completed the year after John Cabot visited North America.

With the spread of Christianity, monasteries sprang up all over the Schwarzwald. Now, although the Rhine valley plain is known as the "Garden of Germany," the Schwarzwald is in an entirely different category. Bordering the streams the slopes are steep, timber-covered, and not conducive to agriculture.

The flatter uplands, as in our own New England states, were once heavily forested and are consequently stony and not highly productive. That the land was not capable of supporting a large population was early recognized by a law prohibiting the splitting up of farms among the descendants of their owners. In those days the land used to and still does go down to a single owner, leaving the rest of the family to shift for themselves.

Soon the surplus population, creating a market for foodstuffs as well as for labor, settled about the monasteries in swarms, and the

monks found themselves saddled with an unemployment problem, which they solved so successfully that in time Schwarzwald industries became famous.

The occurrence of timber and abundant clean sand started the glass industry. During the Age of Discovery the manufacture of glass for barter with the American Indians fanned this industry to fever heat.

The exploitation of silver-lead veins opened up a mining district which was once important and which was worked until a few years ago.

Water power led to gem-cutting. The house occupied by the Guild of Gem Cutters still stands, and when Marie Antoinette passed through Freiburg on her way to France to marry the Dauphin, the burghers presented her with a thousand cut garnets. Today in nearby Waldkirch is a large gem-cutting establishment. This same water power has been used for nearly 200 years to run Freiburg's silk-thread mills.

Forests made lumbering, clock-making (Schwarzwald clocks have wooden wheels), and woodcarving possible. Even in the Middle Ages Schwarzwald timber-drivers delivered their log rafts as far away as Rotterdam.

Sheep led to hat-making and weaving, willows to basket-making; and the Schwarzwald peddler, carrying hats and cloth, baskets and clocks, glassware and silver ornaments, was known at every door in Europe.

Even now handwork goes quietly along on a small scale in the forest, as if there had been no industrial revolution. In their own houses, men and women make clocks and music boxes and furniture, as well as funny little wooden toys that delight the heart of the most blasé and hardened child.

Vineyards in the City.

They weave, too, and stamp the cloth with wooden-block patterns, some of which have been in the same families for generations. One sees pieces of linen blocked with alarmingly realistic scenes from the Resurrection, and tablecloths, used only at Christmas, on which the whole lovely Christmas tale—Infant, Shepherds, Wise Men, camels and everything—is all hand-blocked.

The monks also planted the first-known vineyards of the district. As far back as the Eighth century there are vague accounts of grape-growing and wine-making in Breisgau, but the earliest official record of such activities comes from the Holy Ghost hospital in the middle of the Thirteenth century.

The most distinctive note of the Freiburg wine industry is that some

BEDTIME STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

THE HUNTER IS DISAPPOINTED

HOW he knew he was safe, Lightfoot the Deer couldn't have told you. He just knew it, that was all. He couldn't understand a word said by the man in whose yard he found himself when he climbed the bank after his long swim across the Big River. But he didn't have to understand words to know that he had found a friend. So he allowed the man to gently drive him over to an open shed where there was a pile of soft



The Hunter Looked Surprised and Then His Surprise Gave Way to Anger.

hay, and there he lay down, so tired that it seemed to him he couldn't move another step.

It was only a few minutes later that the hunter who had followed Lightfoot across the river reached the bank and scrambled out of the boat. Lightfoot's friend was waiting just at the top of the bank. Of course the hunter saw him at once.

"Hello, friend!" cried the hunter. "Did you see a deer pass this way a few minutes ago. He swam across the river, and if I know anything about it he's too tired to travel far now. I've been hunting

of the vineyards are actually a part of the city. In Colombi park, almost the center of town, the sunny slopes are thickly planted with vines that yield a particularly delicious wine, and the Schlossberg vineyards roll down to the Schwarzbentor.

Most of the best wines of the district are white, or rather a delicate, fragile gold. And this fine wine has the signal virtue of being amazingly cheap.

So that's that for Freiburg's romantic past, which overlaps its present so neatly that the seam hardly shows. It also carries us on to her claim to glory.

This claim is upon one's standard of joy. If you are a student, you will find all that the heart could desire in the way of gaiety, typical college gaiety that doesn't seem to vary a hair's breadth the world over. But if you are seeking sophisticated night life, Freiburg will leave you cold; for it is essentially a university town and a place of retirement for people of considerable wealth and position.

The streets, down to the smallest, are immaculately clean, and during the warm weather flowers are everywhere—in the City Gardens, in the park along the Dreisam, in the open squares, and in rioting masses at all the windows, up to the tiny dormers high on the roofs.

The surroundings of the city, too, are charming. Right to its stately medieval gates sweeps the Schwarzwald, mile upon mile of pine, spruce, and fir, practically all owned by the Reich, but beautified and made accessible by the Black Forest association.

that fellow several days, and if I have any luck at all I ought to get him this time."

"I'm afraid you won't have any luck at all," said Lightfoot's friend. "You see, I don't allow any hunting on my land."

The hunter looked surprised, and then his surprise gave way to anger. "You mean," said he, "that you intend to get that deer yourself?"

Lightfoot's friend shook his head.

"No," said he, "I don't mean anything of the kind. I mean that that deer is not to be killed if I can prevent it, and while he is on my land, I think I can. The best thing for you to do, my friend, is to get into your boat and row back where you came from. Are those your hounds barking over there?"

"No," replied the hunter promptly. "I know the law just as well as you do, and it is against the law to hunt deer with dogs. I don't even know who owns those two hounds over there."

"That may be true," replied Lightfoot's friend. "I don't doubt it is true. But you are willing to take advantage of the fact that some one else's dogs have broken the law. You know that those dogs had driven that deer into the Big River, and you promptly took advantage of the fact to try to reach that deer before he could get across. You are not hunting for the pleasure of hunting but just to kill. You don't know the meaning of justice or fairness."

Now get off my land! Get back into your boat and off my land as quickly as you can! That deer is not very far from here and so tired that he cannot move. Just as long as he will stay here, he will be safe, and I hope he will stay until this miserable hunting season is ended. Now go!"

Muttering angrily, the hunter got back into his boat and pushed off. But he didn't row back across the Big River.

© T. W. Burgess—WNU Service.

"Elephant-Bear" Bones in U. S. National Museum

Bones of a great beast that looked like a bear, had feet rather like an elephant's, but was not very nearly related to either animal, are on display in the Smithsonian Institution in Washington. The fossils were found in the Big Horn Basin region in Wyoming. The skeleton was embedded in a matrix of stone, says Science Service.

The creature, known to scientists as Coryphodon, was heavy-bodied like a tapir and not quite so high at the shoulder as an ox. It probably was pretty much "boss" in its day, some sixty million years ago, for its great bulk was reinforced by a pair of formidable 8-inch tusks in its jaws.

Coryphodon's foot bones are what especially intrigue scientists. The animal neither walked flat-footed like a bear nor up on the ends of its thick toes like a modern elephant. It seems to have been progressing in the latter direction, however, especially in its forefeet which bore the greater part of its weight. Its gait probably was a slow shuffle, like that of the modern elephant.

In the same region where the elephant-bear flourished there lived also the earlier types of horses. The latter line has survived, while the bigger, more dominant brute has perished. The horse-ancestors made up for their lesser bulk and fighting ability by greater agility and brain capacity, and therefore greater adaptability. The elephant-bear, a massive, stubborn conservative, was beaten by a changeable world which it could neither understand nor get used to.

ANNABELLE'S ANSWERS

By RAY THOMPSON



DEAR ANNABELLE: A PROMINENT DOCTOR HAS SAID THAT ALL REDUCING SYSTEMS MAY BE SUMMED UP IN FOUR WORDS. CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT THEY ARE? L. C.

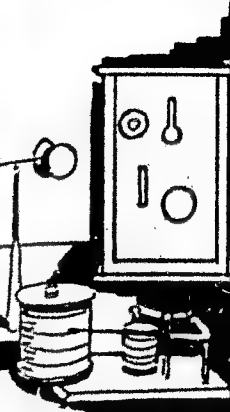
DEAR L. C.: "NO MORE, THANK YOU"

Annabelle.

AMAZING SCIENTIFIC

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THE ATMOSPHERE HAS AIR TIDES—JUST LIKE THE OCEAN, DUE TO THE MOON. STUDY OF BAROMETER READINGS SHOW A RISE AND FALL TWICE A DAY.

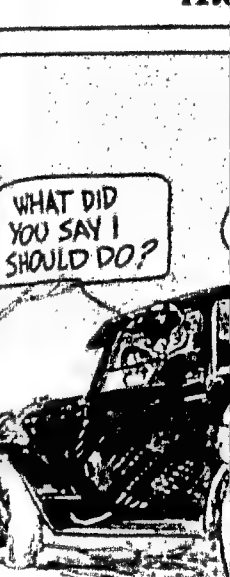


BUILDING BEES—

EARLY WRITERS THOUGHT BEES CARRIED STONES IN THEIR BEINGS BLOWING THEIR COURSE IN WEATHER. THESE WERE BEES USING THE STONE TO BUILD THEIR HIVES.



WHAT DID YOU SAY I SHOULD DO?



Wise Guy

Gasaway—So your dwelling you, has Gasgags—Yes, I've lived in a home every day and now I find out that I'm spending a fortune in Gasgags.

HI, THERE—HAVE YOU TRIED WRIGLEY'S LATELY



WISDOM

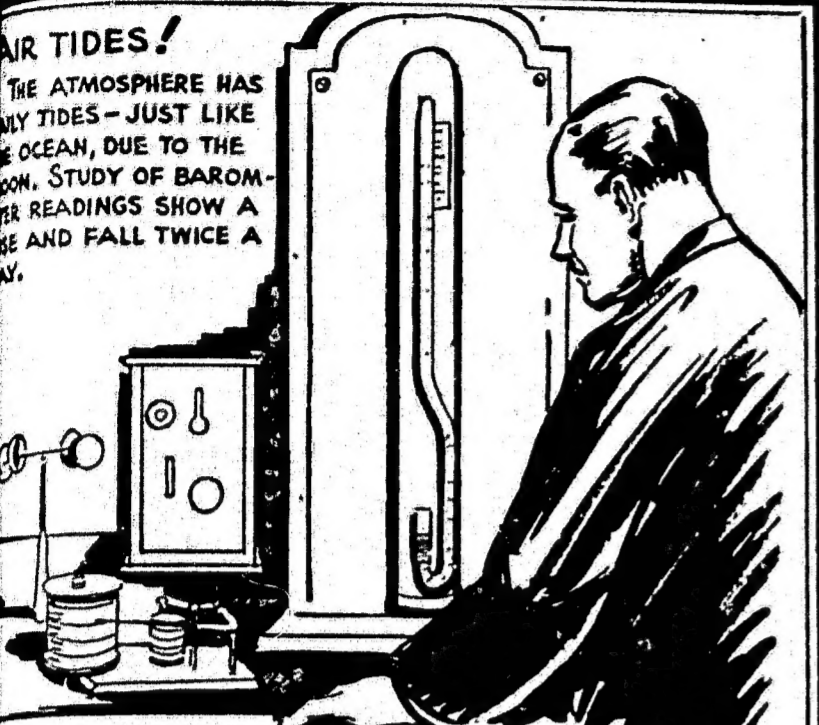
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AMAZE A MINUTE

SCIENTIFACTS ~ BY ARNOLD



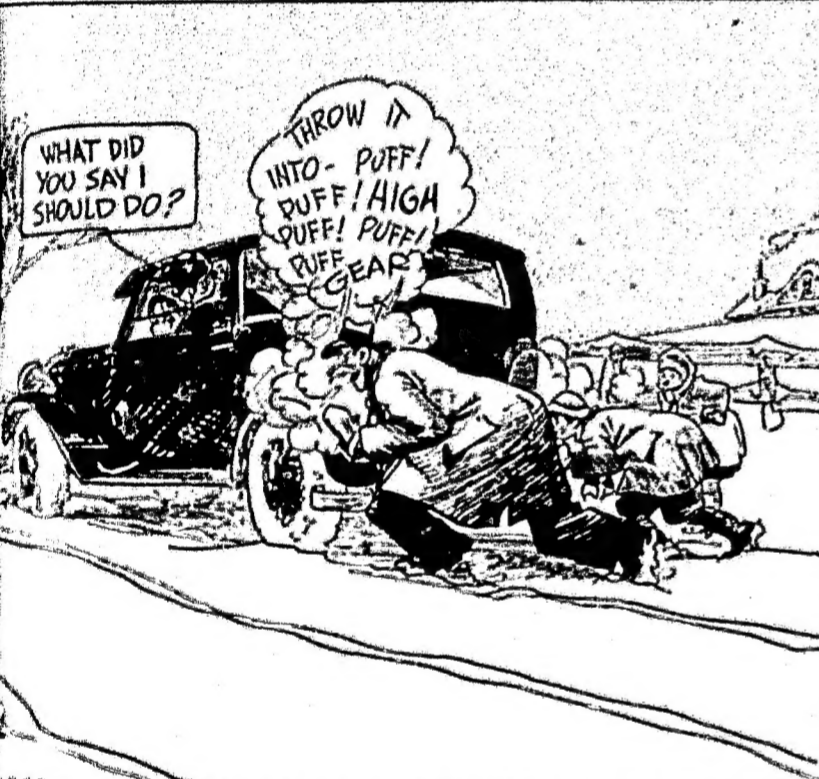
AIR TIDES!
THE ATMOSPHERE HAS TIDES—JUST LIKE THE OCEAN, DUE TO THE MOON. STUDY OF BAROMETER READINGS SHOW A RISE AND FALL TWICE A DAY.

BUILDING BEES—
EARLY WRITERS THOUGHT BEES CARRIED STONES TO PREVENT THEIR BEING BLOWN OUT OF THEIR COURSE IN WINDY WEATHER. THESE WERE MASON BEES USING THE STONES TO BUILD THEIR HIVES.

SCIENCE INDEFATIGABLE—
PASTEUR WORKED FIVE YEARS TO DISCOVER THE REMEDY FOR RABIES.

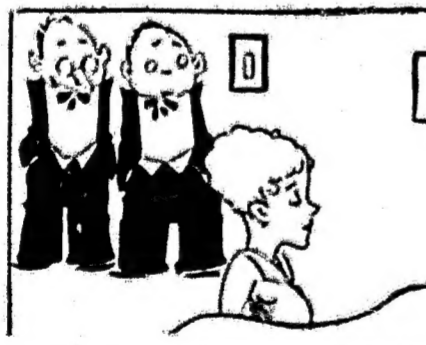
WNU Service.

Along the Concrete



Wise Guy
Gagaway—So your husband is deceiving you, has he?
Gagaws—Yes, I've been giving him a time every day to ride and now I find out that he's taking and spending the money on the magazine.

MUSICAL?



"So your daughter is musical?"
"Yes."
"Is she going in for classical work?"
"No. Jazzical."

Not Bending Down
"Goodness! How fat Betty is getting!"
"That's because she dally doesn't."

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
THE PERFECT GUM
AIDS DIGESTION

THE FEATHERHEADS

By JOHN BLAKE

Exchange



SUCH IS LIFE
By Charles Sughrue
HEADWORK



THE CHOICE OF EXPERTS
CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder
ONLY 10¢
Your Grocer Has It

Continued on Page Four

WEDNESDAY EVENING, JAN. 23
SUNDAY REBEKAH LODGE

W. P. BARTLETT, Collector

Ladies 15¢
Gents 25¢

and Mr. Sumner received the consolation prizes.

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Always works

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